BANGOR DAILY WHIG AND COURIER.

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ARE AFTER AGUINALDO.

Gen. Wheaton's Command Made a Landing at San Fabyan, Tuesday.

A SPECTACULAR AFFAIR.

Gunboats Kept Up a Terrific Bombardment While Troops Rushed Waist Deep Through Surf Under Heavy Insurgent Fire.

Volley After Volley Poured After Fleeing Rebels---The Advance Toward Insurgents' Capital.

Manila, Nov. 10, 5.55 P. M. The landing of the American troops at San Fabyan on Tuesday was the most spectacular affair of the kind since Gen. Shafter's disembarkation at Daiquiri. The co-operation of the troops and the navy was complete. The gunboats maintained a terrific bombardment for an hour, while the troops rushed waist deep through the surf under a heavy but badly aimed rifle fire from the insurgents' trenches and charged, right and left, pouring volley after volley at the fleeing rebels. Forty Filipinos were captured, mostly non-commissioned officers. Several insurgent dead and five wounded were found in a building which had suffered considerably from the bombardment. The town was well fortified. The sand dunes were revetted with bamboo twenty feet thick, which afforded a fine cover.

When the transports arrived in the gulf they found the gunboats Princeton, Bennington and others waiting. After consultation with Gen. Wheaton, Commander Knox of the Princeton and Commander Sheridan of the Bennington anchored on the shallow two miles off shore. The gunboats formed a line inside the Helena, Callao and Manila, close in shore. With the first part of the bombardment, the small boats were filled rapidly with confusion by Major Cronite's battalion of the third infantry and Capt. Buck's battalion of the 13th infantry. While lines of boats moved shoreward, the gunboats poured the full force of their batteries into the trenches, soon forcing the insurgents to flee through the burrows dug back of the trenches. About 200 men held their places until the keels of the boats grated on the shore, when the Mausers commenced to ring overhead.

The battalions formed in good order. Capt. Buck with Pierce's and Patron's companies pursued the insurgents on the left into the bamboo thickets. On the right was a frail foot bridge across the river to the town. Gen. Wheaton personally commanding ordered a charge across the bridge and Capt. Hewland of his staff led Coleman's and Elliott's companies of the 13th and Shield's company of the 23d who behaved splendidly under their first fire, into the town, which was found to be nearly deserted except by the aged and some Spaniards who had hidden in the buffalo wallows and who came shouting delightedly toward the Americans.

Two companies of the 33d had a skirmish along the Dagupan road with the retreating Filipinos. Major Shields of the staff with his command, captured several insurgents.

The troops camped in the rain during the night and in the morning Gen. Wheaton established his headquarters in a church, quartered his men in the houses and sent the captured Filipinos beyond the outposts with orders not to return.

The inhabitants describe all the roads as practically impassable and say they believe Aguinaldo has secreted a yacht in the river Langapoo near Subig for use in his flight when he finds his capture otherwise inevitable.

Wednesday was devoted to reconnoisances. Major Logan went northward to Santo Thomas and burned the Filipino barracks. Capt. Buck's 13th went to San Jacinto and disposed of small bands. Marche's 33d went toward Magdalen on the Dagupan road and had several sharp fights with small parties. They killed eight men, brought in 20 prisoners and had five wounded.

The Santo Tomas road seems to be the only possible means of retreat for a large body north from Tarlac and Gen. Wheaton commands it. The insurgents of this section are going to reinforce Tarlac. The battleship Oregon has arrived here from Hong Kong.

Capt. Chyndweth and Lieuts. Davis, Van Horne and Bradford, with two companies of the 17th regiment reconnoitering northeast of Mabalacal, have attacked and routed a battalion of insurgents, killing 29 of them. Three Americans were wounded.

Gen. Wheaton reports by the Bennington that when the landing was made at San Fabyan, the insurgents encountered were 300 recruits who were on their way to Dagupan, where they expected the expedition to land. They retreated to the mountains. Twenty-eight Spanish prisoners were rescued.

The report of the landing at Lingayan was brought by the commander of the Manila, who saw the fight. He got the geography mixed.

It has been raining hard throughout the week, handicapping Gens. Lawton and MacArthur. The transportation is the chief difficulty. In the advance Gen. Lawton depends of the river to get his supplies. The San Isidro river is fed by mountain streams and is alternately too shallow for navigation or too swift. Two and three launches were necessary to pull the Casco moving the supplies from San Isidro, and the mule teams moving supplies from San Isidro over the muddy roads made only two or three miles a day. The troops were on short rations much of the time. The only provisions the country yields are rice, a few chickens and buffalo. The officers carry a supply of cash to pay the natives liberally for all they take.

The highlands are cool and the health of the troops is good.

Gen. Young has captured another large share of insurgent ammunition and munitions of war, which they were obliged to leave in their hurried retreat.

Gen. MacArthur is bringing supplies from Angeles by the use of mule and carabao trains.

Reconnoisances along the front have discovered the insurgents strongly entrenched before Bamban with several cannon and a rapid fire gun; but they are short of ammunition.

Major Bell has been engaged in another daring exploit. While scouting with five officers and two men of the 36th infantry and Lieut. Hawkins and two men of the fourth cavalry, he crept up behind a trench containing a hundred Filipinos, rode them down and killed and wounded twenty and captured six. He also brought back thirty Mausers.

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Safety is the first requisite in making an investment. Our list of Municipal Bonds offer this to conservative investors.

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We have the exclusive agency for these elegant shoes in this city.

PRICE $3.50

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NOTICE.

All persons intending to have Holly water introduced into their premises the present season must make application before the fifteenth day of November, as no trenching will be done after that date until the fifteenth day of April next.

Dining Rooms.

Never go hungry when you can buy

7 Meals for $1.

The only place in Bangor where you can go night or day and get a first-class meal or lunch. We give

21 Meals for $3.

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Dinners on Sunday for 25c.

Up-to-Date in every respect.

Mr. Adams will cater to private dancing and theatre parties at short notice.

Don't forget the place.

54 Main St., Up One Flight.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

C E ADAMS, Prop.

W. F. DAVIS, Manager.

NO WISH TO BE UNFAIR.

President of the Cramp Shipbuilding Company Discusses the Situation With Regard to Striking Employes.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 10. Charles H. Cramp, president of the company, when discussing the situation today said:

"We are extremely sorry for the turn affairs have taken, resulting in the arrest of these men. (Referring to three striking employes of the Cramp shipyard and Business Agent John J. Keegan of the International Association of Machinists, held in $2000 bail each, charged with inciting riot.) Some of them have been with us a long time, and had the men they represent. We have no disposition to be harsh or arbitrary in the course we have mapped out.

"For more than 70 years this concern has done business with its employes without the slightest interference from persons who, for various reasons, have quit work. Our payroll contains the names of some 4000 men and these represent probably 20,000 people. In season and out, we have given fairly steady employment, and while other industrial districts in the city have shown signs of financial distress among the laboring classes entailing municipal and charitable assistance, this locality has been self-supporting. Our employes have built and bought homes, their families have been comfortably clad and well fed without asking outside aid. We do not propose at this late day to be molested by outside influences. The course we have determined to pursue is dictated because of our belief in the broad principle that every employer of labor is more competent to judge of the conditions incident to his affairs than an outsider. We have no grievances against our men and have never refused to talk with them as individuals upon questions about which there might be a difference of opinion. We adhere to that policy today, and every man who feels that he is wronged is accorded the privilege of a respectful hearing. On the other hand, we vigorously protest against organized outside interference and we shall at all times maintain the rights guaranteed to us by the laws of the land."

TO PREVENT ATTACK.

Naval Commanders Off Puerto Cabello Confer With Gen. Paredes Without Effect.

La Guayra, Venezuela, Nov. 10. Mr. Francis B. Loomis, United States minister to Venezuela, has asked the commanders of the foreign cruisers off Puerto Cabello to act together in order to prevent Gen. Antonio Paredes, formerly in ex-President Andrade's assembly, who refused to recognize the authority of Gen. Cipriano Castro, from bombarding Puerto Cabello by bringing moral pressure to bear upon him.

The British, French, German, Dutch and American commanders will confer at Puerto Cabello and will take all proper measures to prevent Parodes from sacrificing the lives of innocent persons.

The U. S. S. Trenton will protect the French sisters of charity by special request.

PARODES REMAINS DEFIANT.

Puerto Cabello, Venezuela, Nov. 10. Gen. Parodes absolutely refuses to consider any proposal to surrender. A conference was held this afternoon between the British, German, Dutch and American captains here and, as a result, Mr. W. W. Russell, secretary of the United States legation, was sent to discuss the matter with Gen. Parodes and to try to effect an arrangement. He proved to be defiant and intimated to Mr. Russell that he was ready to fight any force Gen. Castro would send against him.

EDUCATORS MEET.

Association of New England College Presidents at Brunswick—School Superintendents at Boston.

Brunswick, Me., Nov. 10. The association of the New England college presidents met with Bowdoin college today for the 43d annual meeting. Every college was represented. The subject discussed related to college curriculums and general topics. The question of a substitute for Greek as a requirement at admission examinations was also considered. The convention proved a pleasant one for the delegates.

THE SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS.

Boston, Nov. 10. The New England association of school superintendents held its 65th annual meeting here today. Miss Mary S. Snow of Bangor presided.

The discussion this forenoon was on "The High School from the Superintendent's Point of View." Supt. T. M. Balliet of Springfield spoke on "Future High School Demands." Supt. W. E. Patch of New Bedford described "Commercial Course, Nature and Extent," and Supt. J. E. Burke of Lawrence considered "The Extent of High School Electives."

At the afternoon session officers were elected including: President, Walter H. Small of Chelsea; vice president, John S. Locke of Saco; secretary and treasurer, Roscoe D. McKee of Haverhill.

WOMEN NEED SKILFUL ADVICE.

Dr. Greene, discoverer of that most wonderful of all cures for women's complaints, Dr. Greene's Nervura, is the most successful specialist in curing female complaints, the physician to whom thousands of women write in regard to their diseases, and who gives consultation and advice absolutely free of charge. Many thousands of women have regained their health and strength and become happy wives and mothers through the timely advice and counsel of this skilful woman's physician. If you are a sufferer from any of the weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women, do not fail to write to Dr. Greene about your case at once, at his office, 35 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., and by following his advice, based upon his long experience and remarkable success, you can be absolutely sure of being cured. Write at once. It will cost you nothing to [illegible].

BIG FRAUD.

Five Washington Men Held On Serious Charge.

Accused of Impersonating Election Officers and Making Fraudulent Returns.

Politicians and Others Said to be Implicated.

Philadelphia, Nov. 10. As the result of an investigation conducted by a newspaper opposed to the machine politics of this city five men, all residents of Washington, D. C., arrested on Tuesday, were today held in bail for court on the charge of repeating, impersonating election officers and making fraudulent returns. The defendants are John F. Sheehan, R. M. Drinkert, Wm. Cook, Harry McCabe and George Kirkland. All but one are said to be in the government's employ.

It developed that Kirkland had been employed by the newspapers mentioned to enter the conspiracy. He was the principal witness today and bail in his case was fixed at $1000, the others being required to furnish $1800. The testimony involved several prominent republican politicians in this city and lieutenant of capitol police at Washington.

The alleged fraud was accomplished in the thirteenth division of the seventh ward, and the election papers of this division were produced in evidence. The returns showed a vote of 337 for Col. James E. Barrett, Republican candidate for state treasurer, and five for Wm. T. Creasy the Democratic candidate.

Kirkland, who at the time of his arrest said his name was George Wright, described the trip from Washington to this city of the alleged repeaters on Monday night. He then related in detail all that happened from the time of their arrival until their arrest at the railroad station on election night. On Tuesday morning, he said, he and Wm. H. Cook went to the house of Deputy Coroner Samuel Salter, accompanied by Lieut. Jos. G. Rodgers of the capitol police. Lieut. Rodgers, Kirkland declared was in charge of the party when it left Washington. At Salter's house they met the deputy coroner and John Silverman, one of the election inspectors. Continuing the witness said:

"Salter handed us a number of ballots folded and sealed and told us they were to go in the box as soon as we got to the polling place. On our arrival there Silverman and Cook unlocked the boxes and we put the ballots in. There were about 200, I judge."

Kirkland then said that he acted as minority inspector under the name of Clarence McCabe, the regular inspector, and that Cook impersonated E. E. Rankin, the judge of elections. During the afternoon, witness asserted, fifteen additional votes were marked by Cook and Silverman and placed in the box. The last 21 voters were handed specimen ballots which witness thought were destroyed after the polls closed. He said 124 votes were actually cast and that the number returned was 330 or thereabouts.

Kirkland said he acted in the matter at the instigation of R. M. Johnson, a newspaper reporter. He was paid $15 for his work at the polls by Lieut. Rodgers, he said.

Wm. Hamilton, the judge of election, testified that he was unable to officiate owing to illness and to the fact that in order to do so he would have to resign his position as laborer in the post office. The clerk of the hotel at which the Washington men stopped Monday night said the bill was paid by a prominent local Republican politician.

R. M. Johnson, a newspaper reporter, testified that he was in Washington last Sunday. He saw Kirkland there on that day and also on the train en route to this city the following day.

Counsel for the prosecution announced that in view of the evidence he would ask for warrants for several others who had been implicated and that he would demand the extradition of Lieut. Rodgers.

A GREAT VICTORY.

So Mr. Choate Characterizes the Friendship Between England and America.

Edinburgh Nov. 10. Mr. Joseph Hodges Choate, the United States ambassador, who was the chief guest at the annual banquet of the Walter Scott club this evening, met an enthusiastic reception. Sir Herbert Maxwell, who presided, made a cordial reference to "the friendship that seals England and America."

In the course of a speech proposing the toast to literature, Mr. Choate said:

"Truly, your country and mine are connected by bonds of sympathy that were never stronger and closer than at this very hour. I can assure you that Lord Salisbury's generous and cordial words at the Lord Mayor's banquet yesterday will meet with a quick and hearty response beyond the Atlantic.

"It has been said by a great orator that 'peace hath her victories not less renowned than war,' and this ironclad friendship which now prevails between these two kindred nations is her latest and greatest victory. It means peace not merely between your country and mine, but among all the great nations of the earth; and it tends, by advancing civilization, to promote the welfare of the whole human race."

The remainder of a much applauded address was devoted to a humorous comparison between American and Scottish character as illustrated in everyday life, and to a eulogy of Sir Walter Scott.

Mr. Andrew Lang responded to the toast.

IS COMPLIMENTARY.

Naval Inspection Board Speaks Highly of the New Torpedo Boat Dahlgren, Built at Bath.

Washington, Nov. 10. The navy department has received a formal report of the inspection board upon the recent acceptance trial of the torpedo boat Dahlgren, in Boothbay, Me. The report is highly complimentary to the builders of the craft. It says that the sea-going qualities of the Dahlgren are excellent. The vibration is very slight. The boat is said to be strong and well built, in strict conformity with the contract requirements. The engines are in excellent condition. At top speed the propellers made 318.08 revolutions per minute, with the result that in sixty consecutive minutes the boat covered a distance of [illegible] knots. Upon this report the Dahlgren will be accepted by the government at once or some [illegible].

BROOKE OR WOOD?

Matter of Military and Civil Governor Discussed---Cuban Affairs.

New York, Nov. 10. Brig. Gen. William Ludlow, military governor of Havana, was interviewed today on the Washington report that Gen. Brooke is to be retired as military governor of Cuba and that Gen. Leonard Wood is to be appointed civil governor of the island. He said:

"Assuming that the Administration really proposes a change substantially as set forth, it does not surprise me. The change as outlined would not, however, in my judgment be so radical as might at first be thought. Gen. Brooke is now virtually a civil governor as well as a military governor. Gen. Wood, if he should be made the head of the government in Cuba would be, as I understand the scheme, denominated civil governor, but he would not be divested either of his military rank or of military authority or power. Military force would remain in the island and would be necessarily—or at least almost certainly—subject to the supreme head, the civil governor.

"It has been our constant aim to subordinate the military to the civil power. Hence I should not regard the change stated to be proposed as a long step towards the establishment of a purely native government followed by the absolute withdrawal of the United States from all active participation in the directions of Cuban affairs. The paramount obligation which rests upon the government of the United States is to see that there exists and continues in Cuba a form of government which preserves peace and order and protects the lives and property of all. With this obligation fully assumed, as I believe it to be, the step suggested as about to be taken cannot be interpreted as abridging in any great degree the period to elapse before the Cubans are fully intrusted with their own destiny. I speak from my knowledge of the present situation in the island, with its ravages of war as yet unrepaired and requiring time to repair, its agricultural collapse, its industrial depression, its educational hiatus and the character of the Cuban people. That character in the best reports of the people is full of urbanity, refinement and intelligence, especially acuteness and subtlety, but it is almost totally devoid of executive and practical power and particularly of that instinct of cohesion which is essential to the formation of majorities and of that respect for the majority which can alone render a minority orderly and safe. Thus they lack prime elements of effective national action.

"With reference to Gen. Wood, I have no hesitation in expressing a strong sense of the admirable quality of the work he has accomplished in Cuba, and of the ability which has enabled him to do it.

"Of the Cuban cabinet it may be said that it has not been entirely satisfactory, a fact chiefly resulting from these fundamental defects of Cuban character to which I have just alluded, and which seems to pervade all spheres of native administrative action.

"I should not think that our government contemplated any extensive work on the fortifications of Cuba. The first thing for us to do is to create in Cuba something worth an enemy's taking. Let us have schools there before we talk of fortifications. There is not in Cuba a schoolhouse worthy of the name—nothing but the most dilapidated and disreputable hovels ever called by the name of schoolhouses. In Havana alone I want $3,000,000 for schoolhouses. As to harbor improvements it is not unlikely that the government may undertake something.

DEERING IS MISSING.

Cashier for Woodbury and Moulton Disappeared on Sunday and Cannot Be Found.

Portland, Me., Nov. 10. Edward P. Deering, cashier and bookkeeper for Woodbury & Moulton, the banking house which recently assigned, is missing since last Sunday. He left on the noon train for Boston and, though every effort has been made to find him, all have been unavailing. The assignees of the failed concern have been hard at work on their statement and as yet no examination of the books has been made to see if his accounts are straight. Deering left home without notifying his wife of his intentions and took none of his personal belongings with him.

HIS WHEREABOUTS UNKNOWN.

Portland, Me., Nov. 10. Nothing is yet known of the whereabouts of Edward P. Deering, the missing cashier of Woodbury & Moulton, the firm of brokers that recently assigned. His absence has proved a very serious drawback to the assignees and has prevented the making of a statement to the creditors. No time has been taken to go over the books of the concern to see if Mr. Deering's accounts are entirely straight, but as soon as the first statement is made they will be examined by an expert with that end in view.

The second edition of Edward Fitzgerald's version of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, which contains several quatrains omitted from the other editions, is brought out by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin and Company in a special limited de Luxe edition, edited with notes and an introduction by William Augustus Brown.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN.—John Brown, a G. A. R. veteran, of 2446 Marshall St., Philadelphia, says: "By a mere accident I came across Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. I was a great sufferer from that dead malady—Catarrh. This wonderful remedy effected a speedy and permanent cure, and I have been so thankful that I am willing to spend much time in spreading the good news. Sold by Caldwell Sweet.—77

18c. Kinds.

Molasses Chips.

Brittle candies of delicious molasses flavor. 18c a pound today.

Vanilla Flakes.

Flakes of cocoanut—lumped—sweetened and flavored. 18c a pound.

Spanish Nougats.

Faultless confections. You rarely get such good nougat as is in these. 18c a pound.

Chocolates.

that Malliard has just made. They are the 40c kind at most stores. Here, 18c a pound.

Sweet's Drug Store,
26 Main St.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

SILENCE NOW

No New Reports of South African Affairs.

Censorship is Probably Responsible for Delays in Despatches.

Mobilization Plans Seem Badly Muddled.

London, Nov. 11 (4.30 A. M.). Complete silence has again fallen upon affairs in South Africa. The British public must perforce be content with the brief, stereotyped report which the censor allows to filter through from Cape Town. That this condition of things is no longer due to pressure of work or defective cables has been amply proved. The Eastern Telegraph Co. reckons that the real delay in transmission is about two days. It is evident, therefore, that the censorship is responsible for the other two days of delay which seems to befall all the despatches.

Moreover, the Daily Telegraph announces that its "appropriated despatch from Ladysmith, dated Monday, which the war office published on Tuesday, was not delivered in Fleet street until yesterday (Friday) morning. It is believed that the war office received further despatches last evening, but nothing has been published.

At a banquet in the city of London yesterday, the Duke of Cambridge, speaking of the war, said:

"We ought never to have allowed ourselves to be in the position in which the outbreak of the war found us. I could cry over the valuable lives which might have been spared had we been better prepared."

It is said that Gen. Buller never expected to commence the campaign before Christmas and it now looks as though this would be the case. Certainly no artillery can reach Dubran before Nov. 14, and without additional guns an advance from Estcourt would be impossible. No doubt, as Lord Salisbury said in a recent speech, England will "muddle through it," and yet another illustration of muddling has become apparent in the fact that gunnery instructors have only just arrived at Woolwich arsenal for instruction in siege train duties. Although hurried preparations are being made to prepare the siege trains, the fact that men are at Devonport and the guns at Woolwich seems to show that the idea of the siege train was quite an after thought.

The Morning Post says: "What will come of such muddling if we ever come to a foe able to turn it to advantage? Some radical reforms are still needed in our mobilization arrangements."

CROP REPORT.

Department of Agriculture Statisticians' Report Gives Average Yield of Various Farm Products.

Washington, Nov. 10. The November report of the statistician of the department of agriculture will give 25.3 bu. as the average yield per acre of corn, according to the preliminary returns of the department's correspondents. The preliminary estimate last year was 24.8 bu., that of 1897 23.7 bu., and the mean of the preliminary estimates of the last ten years 24.9 bu.

The preliminary estimate of the average yield of buckwheat is 17.2 bu. per acre, against 17.3 bu. last year and 20.7 bu. in 1897.

The estimated average yield of potatoes is 88.7 bu. per acre, as compared with 76.2 bu. last year, 64.6 bu. in 1897 and 75.2 bu. the mean of the preliminary averages for the last ten years.

The estimated average yield of hay is 1.35 tons per acre as compared with 1.55 tons last year, 1.42 tons in 1897 and 1.27 tons the mean of the preliminary averages of the last ten years. It is only in Kansas, Nebraska, So. Dakota, No. Dakota and the Pacific states that the yield per acre exceeds that of last year.

The usual report on the wheat crop will probably be made on Dec. 10.

MAY BE INSANE.

Defense in Knight Trial Make Out a Strong Case of Insanity.

Augusta, Me., Nov. 10. Friday, the third day of the Knight trial, was occupied with the examination of the witnesses for the defense. The defense has succeeded in making out a very strong case of insanity. The expert testimony to be used in the case was commenced at 5.30 P. M. by Dr. B. T. Sanborn, superintendent of the Maine insane hospital, and Dr. P. H. S. Vaughan, assistant superintendent. More experts will be called Saturday. An abundance of other testimony has been introduced to show the fancies, delusions and hallucinations with which the prisoner has been subjected for the past ten years. When the testimony of the defense has been completed the state will introduce evidence in rebuttal and the real fight of the case will then be made.

Let me say I have used Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims. Very truly, (Rev.) H. W. Hathaway, Elizabeth, N. J.

I tried Ely's Cream Balm, and to all appearances am cured of catarrh. The terrible headaches from which I long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

The second volume of the valuable collection of letters to Washington which Mr. S. M. Hamilton, editor of the writings of James Monroe, is compiling for the Society of Colonial Dames of America, will appear in November, from the press of Houghton, Mifflin and Company. This volume comprises letters that were written during the years 1758-[illegible].

THE WEATHER

Increasing Cloudiness and Cooler Saturday—Rain Saturday Night and Sunday—Fresh North to Northeast Winds.

Washington, Nov. 10. Forecast for Saturday and Sunday: New England—Increasing cloudiness and cooler Saturday; rain Saturday night and Sunday; fresh north to northeast winds.

Eastern New York—Rain and cooler late Saturday and Sunday night; probably rain Sunday; fresh north to northeast winds.

BOSTON FORECAST.

Boston, Nov. 10. Local forecast Saturday: Cloudy weather; probably rain Saturday afternoon or night and Sunday morning, followed by clearing weather; easterly to southerly winds.

GENERAL FORECAST.

Washington, Nov. 10. Weather conditions and general forecast:

A disturbance which developed over the lower Mississippi valley Thursday night is central this evening over Illinois with lowest barometric pressure, 29.74 inches, at Davenport.

The north Pacific coast storm is approaching the coast north of the state of Washington.

The St. Lawrence valley storm has disappeared over New Foundland, and the Caribbean sea disturbance has apparently dissipated.

Unsettled weather with rain and marked changes in temperature is indicated for the northern half of the country during the next few days. Over the southern states the weather will continue fair.

Along the New England coast the winds will shift to fresh northerly and northeasterly Saturday. Along the middle Atlantic coast the winds will increase from easterly.

FIRE AT PRESQUE ISLE.

The Planing Mill Owned by Higgins Bros., Destroyed—Loss, $2,750—Insurance, $1,500.

(Special despatch to Whig and Courier.)

Presque Isle, Me., Nov. 10. The planing mill owned by Higgins Brothers was burned today. Fire started in the dry house and destroyed the mill, the machines on the first floor alone being saved. The loss is estimated at $2750; insurance $1500.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS—moderate-sized blooms—are cut-priced for a week, in order to hurry along stock, to

25c. a Dozen.

These little-priced Chrysanthemums are all bright, healthy blooms, in many, many colors. There are lots of them—but they'll go fast.

Potted Chrysanthemums are here, too, at belittled prices.

SEKENGER
32 Newbury Street. Branch Sweet's Drug Store.

What to Smoke

and where to get it is easy after you have examined and tried our new stock Cuban Plantation cigars.

4 for 25 cents
100 for 5 dollars

No others have them. We get them direct from the makers, therefore the low price.

THE EAST SIDE PHARMACY CO.,
Cor. State and Harlow Sts.

FIRE LOSSES.

October fire loss in the United States and Canada was slightly less than in September, but well above the average. The New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin's compilation shows:

	1899.	1898.	1897.
January..	$10,718,000	$ 9,472,500	$12,049,700
February.	18,469,000	12,629,300	8,676,750
March....	11,493,000	7,645,200	10,502,950
April.....	9,213,000	8,211,000	10,833,000
May......	9,091,900	11,072,200	10,193,600
June.....	6,714,350	9,206,900	5,684,450
July......	11,426,400	8,929,750	6,524,300
August....	9,703,700	7,793,500	6,454,950
September.	12,778,800	14,203,650	9,392,000
October...	12,046,250	7,539,400	11,387,500
Total..	$111,654,900	$96,703,400	$91,801,200

The October fire loss was some 4½ millions greater than the total for the same month of last year, and the 1899 record so far is about fifteen million dollars worse than for the same period of 1898 and twenty million dollars more severe than for the first ten months of 1897. In view of the reduction in rates and the increasing of commission expenses in the West, the heavy fire loss is a serious matter for the fire underwriters. It means for many companies poor statements in January beyond doubt.

MORAL—Insure in the Strongest Companies.

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and
New Colorings
—IN—
FRENCH FLANNEL WAISTS

A new lot of very desirable Waists have just been received in Taffetas, Satin and French Flannel. Should be pleased to have you inspect them.

The Rines Co.
43 Main Street.

2d Saturday Sale
Saturday, Nov. 11.

Opera Cream Caramels
18c Per Lb.
Vanilla, Chocolate and Walnut flavors, made fresh for this sale.

Agents for Hildreth's Velvet Molasses.

FOX & ADAMS,
27 MAIN STREET, BANGOR.

TEA WHITE'S
Voting Contest,
For the Most Popular Teacher.

May B Hutchings	3417
Mabel Freese	3107
Nellie Blaisdell	2608
Annette Hincks	1644
Sister Beatrice	1543
Annie Hurley	1486
Gertrude Welch	1151
Lizzie Norton	977
Mattie B French	939
Hattie L Mosher	909
Sue Swett	883
Nora Collins	839
Alice Buckman	783
Alice Collins	757
Lottie Smith	682
Maud Rogers	633
Mabel Dealing	572
Georgia Hutchinson	552
M O Straw	499
Caro Morrison	474
[illegible]	461
Sarah Ryder	448
Annie Neville	446
Marguerite Webster	407
Lizzie Nickerson	404
Rosa Berry	360
Agnes Mullaney	353
Mrs. Jewett	335
Alma L Davis	318
Carrie Withee	300
Miss Gunn	296
Mabel Levenseller	294
Sister Sylvia	289
Lottie Crowell	268
Miss Kirstein	253
Carrie Johnson	236
Fannie Mosher	226
Amy L Chase	224
Miss Butterfield	215
Minnie McCarthy	204
Jennie Seavey	192
Issie Jackson	187
Anna McSkimmon	176
Miss Rich	146
Rose Duran	142
Lydia Kelso	138
Miss Alamby	124

FOR RENT—DESIRABLE TENEMENT of six rooms in first-class condition; cemented cellar and good shed, on Pearl street. Exceptionally good location. Apply to CHAS. R OLIVER, 3 Park St.

MORE ROUGH RIDERS.

Capt. Clarke, of Illinois, Will Tender Troops for Philippine Service.

Chicago, Nov. 10. A cavalry regiment to be known as the Illinois Rough Riders, is being formed here by Capt. J. G. Clarke, who served as first lieutenant in the 8th United States artillery after service in the civil war, and acted as captain in the commissary department during the late Spanish war. Capt. Clarke claims to have enough men enlisted already to form one troop and has five more troops in sight. It is planned to ultimately tender the regiment to the government for service in the Philippines

"THE IMMORTALITY OF MEN."

Cambridge, Mass, Nov. 10. Prof Josiah Royce of Harvard University delivered the Ingersoll lecture on "The Immortality of Man" this evening before a large audience in the Fogg museum. He discussed the question as a problem of logic, taking the view that the immortality of man is only a small point when compared with the greater problem of the individuality of man. The only possibility of harmony in this world can be brought about by the reconciliation of this principle of individualism He demonstrated at some length the weighty subject.

BRIG GABRIELLE SPOKEN.

Philadelphia, Nov. 10 Brig Gabrielle, St. Malo from New Foundland for Marseilles, was spoken Oct. 23 in lat. 41 42, long. 24.30 west, by the steamer Henrietta H., now in port. The Gabrielle was dismasted and under jury rig.

CUBAN STATISTICS.

Havana, Nov. 10. Senor Capote's report gives 137 municipalities now existing in the island. He finds that 282 towns and hamlets were destroyed during the war and that the approximate population of Cuba is 1,217,032, less by 314,605 than it was in 1887.

Home Seekers and Investors

Lose Not Opportunity.

"Fast Bind, Fast Find,

A proverb never in thrifty mind," says Shaksspeare, and so with real estate when you can find such bargains at these that follow, catch on—bind fast and you and thrift will be fast friends.

A fine Dwelling House on the West Side for sale; one the best locations in the city. The house is almost new, heated with hot water, and has all the modern improvements.

A very desirable house with a large stable and an adjoining lot on the East Side for sale has all the modern improvements, one of the prettiest locations in the city.

A farm on Mt. Hope Avenue for sale; contains twelve acres of land. Buildings in good repair.

Building lots on Wiley street and other valuable property for sale.

JAMES L. GRANT, 78 Central St.,
Contractor, Builder and Dealer in Real Estate.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

The schooner Melissa Trask sailed from Brunswick, Ga., for Bangor on Friday with a cargo.

Mr. Clarence C. Brooks will sing at the People's service at the First Parish church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Frederick G. Quincy has gone to Augusta, where she is the guest of Miss Edith S. Moulton.

Dr. Ralph Hunt, who has recently resigned his position at the Togus soldiers' home to practice his profession in Bangor, his native place, has arrived.

Mrs. N. E Bragg gave an enjoyable breakfast party Friday in honor of Mrs. G. H Hamlin, wife of Prof. Hamlin of the University of Maine, who is the guest of Mrs. W. L. Miller on West Broadway. The dining room was handsomely decorated with chrysanthemums.

The young people of the Universalist church are to hold a Flower Festival in City hall on the afternoon and evenings of Nov. 23d and 24th. Carl Beers, the well known florist, will decorate the hall in a magnificent manner. Plants and flowers will be for sale. Pullen's orchestra will furnish music.

Mrs. Ruth B. Woodbury, formerly of Bangor, died in Anoka, Minn, on October 30th at the age of 72 years, and many friends will be pained at the announcement. She was the daughter of the late Capt William Lowder and went west eight years ago from Bangor. Paralysis was the cause of her death, which was sudden and unexpected. A sister, Miss Abbie Lowder, resides in Bangor.

The first sociable of the season at the First Parish church Friday evening was a very pleasant and well attended event Supper was served at 6 30 and was followed by a pleasing program composed of enjoyable songs by Mr Walter E Gordon and excellent recitations by Prof. Orters, who was heard with much interest. A fine phonograph was operated by Mr. Charles Pearson much to the pleasure of the audience.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

The members of the staff of the Eastern Maine General Hospital hereby extend to the family and friends of their late colleague, Dr Jerrie K. Phillips, their sincere and heartfelt sympathy for their sudden and severe bereavement.

They desire also to say that by his faithful and unremitting attention to his duties, by his never-failing courtesy, by his genuine kindheartedness, he so endeared himself to all with whom he had to do at the hospital that the thought, that the place which knew him so well will know him no more forever, has cast a gloom over the whole institution that will not soon be dispelled.

By vote of the Staff,
Daniel McCann, Sec

CHANGE FOR BETTER.

Vice President Hobart's Condition Continues to Improve—His Family Hope for Recovery.

Paterson, N J, Nov. 10. There was another change for the better in Vice-President Hobart's condition today. He was able to sit up in a chair in his room and pick up a newspaper and examined it, eventually turning to Mrs Hobart and asking her to read to him. The patient was evidently stronger today and took more nourishment than at any time since his bad attack of nearly two weeks ago. Despite the statement of attending physicians, the family still have hopes of his ultimate recovery. They were much encouraged today by the fact that he was able to sit up such a long period of time and by the way in which he apparently relished his food.

LOCAL TEMPERATURE.

The following table gives the weather conditions as shown by the thermometer and barometer at Miller's pharmacy:

	Barometer	Thermometer.
Nov 10, 7 A. M.	29 5	34
12 M.	29 7	37
6 P. M.	29 7	42

TO DECLARE GENERAL AMNESTY.

Lima, Peru, Nov. 10. Now that the revolution has been suppressed it is rumored that Senor Eduardo Romano, the president of Peru, will ask Congress to declare a general amnesty. Such a step would add to the increasing popularity of the president.

OFFICIAL COUNT.

Ballots Cast in Kentucky Election to Receive an Overhauling.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 10. The official count of the ballots cast on Tuesday was begun today throughout the state. Judging from the progress already made, the official returns will show a great variation from the unofficial figures, which gave Louisville and Jefferson counties to the Republicans by a plurality of about 3000. There was no change today in the claims of the party managers. The Democrats assert that Goebel will have a plurality of 5000, while the nominee himself places it at 7000. The Republicans claim Taylor is elected by a plurality of 4000.

The Times (Goebel Democrat) has the following special from London, Ky.:

"State Chairman Young of the Democratic campaign committee is at Barboursville seeking to have the entire Knox county vote thrown out. Numbers of affidavits alleging fraud and irregularities are being filed with the county board It is believed Taylor's majority will be considerably reduced if the county is not thrown out entirely.

"Official returns from Clay county reduce Taylor's majority to 907.

"The changes have been made by the canvassing board of Laureal county so far. Taylor's majority will remain 931, though the Democrats will file affidavits with the State election board at Frankfort next Tuesday asking that three precincts be thrown out which will reduce it."

The Times also has the following from Bardstown, Ky., concerning the count in progress there:

"A serious technical error in the vote may increase Goebel's Nelson county plurality to 1886. In the official count it was discovered that in every precinct except one, W P, instead of W. S Taylor was voted for and the one precinct, New Hope, gives W. S. Taylor, the Republican candidate only 73, leaving the official vote as certified to by the two Democratic commissioners as follows; Goebel, 1959; W. S. Taylor, 73; Wm P Taylor, 1198. The Republican commissioners refused to certify to these figures."

Reports received tonight by the Courier-Journal from the counties where the official count was completed today show in most cases slight changes from the unofficial figures

In important instances, however, the changes favor the Republicans In Leslie county, which was not included at all in the table last night, which gave Goebel a plurality of 962 votes on the official count. Kenton county, which figures in last night's table with 2493 plurality for Goebel, is reduced to about 2100 Oldham county's Goebel plurality official comes 96 instead of 185 as reported last night. In a number of counties there are slight changes, each candidate profiting

Reports to the Commercial, Rep, up to midnight show gains of 561 for Goebel and 368 for Taylor, on changes from the unofficial returns This leaves Taylor's plurality according to the Commercial advices at 3641. Reports to this paper from today's count cover 68 of the 119 counties in the state.

TABULATING RETURNS

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 10 The Democratic state campaign committee with a force of clerks, is busy tonight tabulating returns as telegraphed from the various canvassing boards. Several counties are still out and in a number of those heard from today, the county boards will meet again tomorrow to pass on contested ballots, which may materially effect the result.

The members of the committee claim that the Goebel vote was slightly increased by the official count and still claim his election by at least 4000 The committee declines to give out the vote as received by it and on which the claims of Goebel's election is based. It is conceded on all sides here that the result will not be definitely ascertained for at least two days and that no matter which candidate may be declared elected the legislature will finally have to settle a contest which is certain to be instituted for possession of the office.

THE VOTE AT CANTON, OHIO.

Canton, Ohio, Nov. 10 The official canvass of the vote in Canton and Stark county was completed tonight. The returns for the city show an increased Republican plurality of 317 as compared with Bushnell's vote in 1897. The county shows an increased Republican plurality of 982 as compared with '97 and of 676 as compared with '96

WHIG ADVERTISERS.

A Word to the Wise in a Nutshell—Enterprising Dealers' Offerings.

Home-seekers and investors must not lose the opportunity put before them by James L Grant of 78 Central street, the contractor, builder and real estate agent. He makes some excellent offers this morning.

At Lufkin's you can buy "Little Buttercups" for 18 cts a pound. They are delicious sweetmeats. Try them.

The Rines Co. have some choice styles and new colorings in French flannel waists and other desirable waists which they would be pleased to have you inspect.

Mitchell & Thissell say that their mannish shoes for women are the right thing for wet weather. They are warranted water-proof, so no rubbers are needed.

Fox & Adams in their second Saturday sale will offer Opera Cream Caramels, in vanila, chocolate and walnut flavors, made fresh for this occasion. They are agents for Hildreth's velvet molasses.

Oak Hall is a fine place to get house furnishings; if you are going to get fitted out for winter or any other season. The firm challenge comparison in carpets and furniture.

Have you been over to the big rocker sale at the Atkinson Furnishing Company? They have some fine ones there at way down prices. Cheaper than dirt.

Safe securities can be secured at Tyler, Fogg & Co.'s.

Waterman has a stock of goods that must be unloaded. It is a stock of men's and boys' clothing and underwear; one of the best places in town to trade because you can get good goods for low prices. Today is Saturday, and a good time to buy.

The U. of M. cigar is a grand smoker. C. G. Estabrook was keeps them.

Chrysanthemums are selling at Sekenger's for 25 cents a dozen also potted chrysanthemums are going at a low figure.

This is candy day at Sweet's drug store. Several kinds will sell at 18 cents a pound.

For comfort and style buy the Queen quality shoes sold exclusively by Charles J. Jones.

Chafing dish accessories can be found at P. H. Vose & Co's.

Look for the "Moody Store," Wood & Ewer's great book sale. They have an enormous syndicate purchase of books to select from and they will be sold at terrible low prices. See their list of nice books. Cut it out and have it to refer to when you wish to know what you want to read.

Tea White's voting contest has taken a wonderful change of late and is creating considerable interest.

CALAIS AND VICINITY.

(Continued from Seventh Page.)

Another step was taken today in the Alice Drake-Clayson suit which has excited so much interest among horsemen, when the parties interested took the deposition of the starter. Jas. Hill was taken at McKusick's office at this city Friday afternoon Hon. M. N. McKusick appeared for the plaintiff, while the defense made no appearance, which looks as though they had abandoned the suit. The following is the deposition, which will be read with much interest by all who have been following the case.

"My name is James Hill. I live in Calais, county of Washington and state of Maine. My age is 52. Have lived here since 1875. I did not consider myself a judge in the race between Alice Drake and Clayson in this city Oct. 26, 1899. I was in the stand with the judges. There were two judges, as far as I know. I occupied the position of starter. I did not act as judge. They simply referred to me on two occasions: one as regards the second heat, the other after the race was all over, that is, after they left the track and went to my stable. I did not have anything to do with deciding which horse came in ahead. They simply referred to me in the second heat and I did not consider myself a judge in any heat. I did not decide the second heat The judges showed their standing to me and they stood equal. One judge stood for Clayson and one stood for Alice Drake. Before they came to this conclusion I told them to go together and decide, and I stepped to one side After that I asked them what their decision was and they told me that they hadn't agreed I then told them to decide it in some way. Then I told them, as they stood that way, how would it be to decide it a dead heat. Mr Means turned and said he thought it would be fair and honest

"I then left them again. Then after some time I asked them how they were satisfied, twice, and waited some time for their answer, and then asked them if they were willing to have that announced. They agreed. I then stepped forward and called attention and said, 'They have concluded to call this a dead heat.' Then an outsider hollered for the time and I think one of the timers said, 'Same as before,' and was asked what that was and he said "24'

"I don't know whether any other party talked with the judges during this time or not. I did not act as judge. I did not say anything to the judges as to how the horses came in.

"I started the horses the third heat as they came in the second, giving Clayson the pole

"As to the third heat there was no question as to what horse came in ahead, nor as to the fourth. The horses came out to score in the fifth heat at 4.10 P. M It was cloudy, but the judges were satisfied as to their being able to see at that time. The horses went down to score and the mare did not score as in previous heats. She came up slowly. As the driver of Alice Drake drove under the wire he said that the wind was out of his tire. I told him that we could blow wind into it in five minutes Neither of the judges said anything to the driver of Alice Drake. From 10 to 15 minutes after the driver of Alice Drake brought his sulky over after my sending a man over to see what was keeping him, neither of the judges examined the sulky, nor did they say anything to the driver Mr. Morgan, the driver of Alice Drake, brought the sulky over and said that his tire had been cut, and the party whom I sent over to see about it, said he thought it had been cut when he came back.

"I asked Mr. Morgan if it took him all that time to find it out.

"I don't know what reply he made At the time the sulky was brought over I could see very well.

"Mr. Pattangall told me that he had sent a team after Mr. McKusick's sulkey. After a little time Mr Clifton said that he wouldn't allow any more trotting there that night I suppose he meant that it was too late No other horse started by me after the fourth heat

"I only started four heats; think that the judges and I left at the same time and went to Mr. Johnson's.

"Nobody else but myself started Alice Drake and Clayson.

"There was no fifth heat trotted. Clayson was kept at my stable while in Calais.

"I don't know whether Clayson went around the track a mile after the fourth heat. After we went to Johnson's we tried to measure his sulky; then went to McKusick's stable.

Then we met at my stable. They had talked the matter over between them, only the judges and myself present. I think that Alden R Bradford was there when the judges were out.

"The judges told me the position that they were in. They seemed to agree to disagree. They then told me their position and referred me to the rules I did not look at the book at all There was no use talking about rules to it. I said to them, waving my hand, How would it be to give the stake and race to Clayson, declaring all outside bets off? At that moment the Machias gentleman was struck favorably saying, Why I never thought of such a thing. Said I, I merely throw this out as a suggestion. During this time the Eastport man says, I will do it, I will do it, I will do it. They then agreed to decide it in this way

Mr. J. M Johnson first spoke to me about being starter The next man who spoke to me about it was the one who takes care of Clayson. He told me that the owner of the horse told him to try and get me.

When I went to the track I was not acquainted with the two judges After we got into the stand they introduced themselves and I told them to select a third man for judge if they wanted to. I don't think they did. They requested me to act but I did not accept I did not, nor none of us, as far as I know, did not notify the owners of the horses that I would not act as judge I saw the horses finish in the second heat. I thought that they finished pretty close I could not tell if either was ahead

"Clayson came under the wire running I do not know how far he ran.

"I could not say whether the driver of Clayson made any effort to stop him from running, though he leaned over. I don't know who the heat belonged to. I have no judgment in the matter. I did not know whether the race was the best two in three or three in five. I did not know what kind of a race they made and do not know now. I did not know that the race was to be governed by the national rules, but supposed it would be. The reason I made the suggestion to give the race to Clayson was on account of willful delay. No decision was announced from the stand after the fourth heat that I know of. There was no decision announced anywhere that I know of giving Clayson more than two heats. The decision, so far as I know, was never announced giving Clayson the race, only the two judges agreed to it at my stable.

"There was a man at the stand acting as clerk. He was not in my stable office when the decision was made. I don't know as he was in the stable. The judges did not call anybody in while at my office to question them as regards the delay. I am not acquainted with Hiram Blanchard. The driver of Clayson told me Saturday previous to the race that he wanted me to act as starter but he did not say anything about me being judge. On the day of the race Blanchard, the driver of Clayson said to me can you not act as judge or assist them. I said nonsense. I left the matter so that I couldn't act as judge or not, just I wished, and it remained that way until they left the track and a conclusion was arrived at."

Neither Big Master nor Marseilles Soap contain any ingredients that will gradually eat up your clothes.

Stenography and Typewriting
ROOM 3 HILL'S BLOCK,
Treats [illegible] Calais National Bank
CALAIS, MAINE.

New Drapery Department.

A full new stock of Bobbinet Lace, Irish Point, Nottingham and Muslin Curtains and Fixtures.

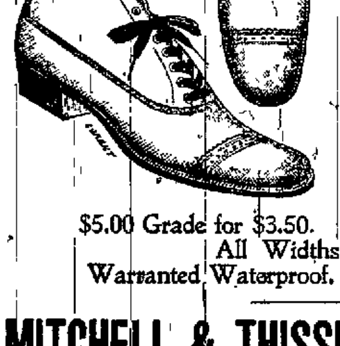
A great variety of Curtain Muslins by the yard, Fish Nets, etc. Chenile and Tapestry Portieres and Table Covers, Figured China Silk and Silkalines, Figured and Plain Art Denims, Tickings and Satines.

PLAIN and COVERED DOWN PILLO[WS] [illegible]

Also on this floor you will find a full stock of Boys's Clothing, Boys' Waists and Blouses, Sweaters, Overalls, etc., etc., all selling at very low prices.

The E. C. Nichols Co.

This Is the Right Thing



For Wet Weather

Mannish Shoes For Women.

$5.00 Grade for $3.50. All Sizes, 2 to 7.
All Widths, AA to D.
Warranted Waterproof. No Rubbers Needed.

MITCHELL & THISSELL, 60 Main St.
Sign of the Gold Boot.

"For I'm called Little Buttercup—dear little Buttercup
Though I could never tell why,
But still I'm called Buttercup—good little Buttercup,
Sweet little Buttercup, I."
Then buy your Buttercups—dear little Buttercups,
You should never be shy;
To buy your Buttercups—sweet little Buttercups,
Come for your Buttercup and buy
Your fresh made Buttercup

For 18c a Pound, at
LUFKIN'S, 14 State St.

FLOWER FESTIVAL

The Young People of the Universalist Church will hold a Flower Festival in

CITY HALL, NOV. 23 AND 24.

AFTERNOON AND EVENINGS.

Carl Beers, the well known Florist, will decorate City Hall in a magnificent manner. Plants and Flowers will be for sale. Pullen's Orchestra will furnish music.

Admission—Afternoons 10 Cents.
Evenings 25 Cents.

Course tickets (transferable) 50 cents. Gentlemen, 50 cents extra, for dancing, evenings.

Central Club Lectures.

The opening lecture of this course will be given by

HON. WM. P. FRYE

on the evening of Monday, the 13th inst., commencing at 8 o'clock. Topic, "The Spanish Treaty; Its Results and Our Duties."

Tickets to be obtained at Dillingham's or at the church door.

Course Tickets, $1.25.
Single Tickets, 35 Cents.

DIED.

In Anoka, Minn., Oct. 30, Mrs. Ruth B. Woodbury, daughter of the late William Lowder, formerly of Bangor, aged 72 years.

MAY HAVE DESERTED.

Burlington, Vt., Nov. 10. One hundred and twelve members of the 43rd regiment were absent from roll call, at Fort Ethan Allen yesterday morning. Some of them have returned to camp, and others have gone to New York and Boston, and it is thought that some have deserted. The officers believe, however, that most of the men will join the regiment before it leaves New York for the Philippines on the transport Meade.

A number of uniforms that had been discarded by the soldiers were found near the depot and dock. Probably they changed their military garb for citizens' [illegible] detection less easy.

... AN ...
OIL HEATER
Gives ready, inexpensive heat for any room in the house

THE PURITAN
IS A GOOD ONE.
$4.50.

WOOD & BISHOP CO.,
40-42 BROAD ST.,
Bangor, - - Maine.

WILL ADOPT THE ENGLISH GAME

Montreal, Nov. 10. At a meeting of the students of McGill University [illegible] it was decided to discard the Canadian Rugby-foot ball game next year for English Rugby, as the latter gives less chance for foul play and is more enjoyable for the spectators. The visit of the Irish team a week ago is the cause of this change of heart.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

DYSPEPSIA.

Only Those Who Actually Suffer Know Its Terrors.

Dyspeptics Find Life Robbed of All Joy.

There Is No Need to Suffer With Indigestion.

Or Fear Many Serious Complications That Follow in the Wake of Dyspepsia.

Vinol, Wine of Cod Liver Oil, Acts Beneficially Upon the Stomach.

It enables the Food to be Properly Assimilated.

We Endorse and Guarantee the Action of Vinol,

And Refund the Cost to Anybody Who is Dissatisfied after Giving Vinol a Fair Trial.

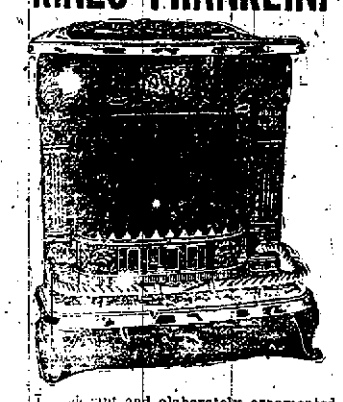
Dyspepsia is responsible for many ills. A sound, healthy body and a clear brain cannot exist if the stomach does not obtain proper nourishment from the food. All sorts of terrible complications ensue when the digestion is impaired. Health only comes when a proper remedy enables the stomach to get for itself the necessary amount of nourishment.

There is no medicine that will do this more effectually than Vinol—wine of cod liver oil. Vinol tastes delicious, and contains the active curative principles of the cod's liver. Vinol acts in a most favorable manner upon the digestive functions. Vinol, while it aids digestion, also fulfils its mission as a tonic, a rebuilder, and an alterative.

Come to our store and see how delicious Vinol is. Try Vinol, and if you do not find it all we claim for it, we will refund you your money.

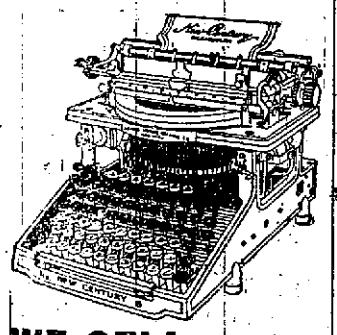
CALDWELL SWEET,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist.

KINEO FRANKLIN.



Elegant and elaborately ornamented [illegible] we have just put on the market [illegible] and original patterns. Burns [illegible] opening 17 inches wide [illegible] high, and Russia Iron Blower; [illegible] with extra grates for burning [illegible] irons as required.

MANUFACTURED BY
NOYES & NUTTER MFG. CO.,
23, 25, 27 Central St., Bangor.



WE SELL

Three highest grade machines, each capable of producing satisfactory work through years of constant use, and yet differing broadly from each other in construction; not all of our customers care for the same (else why should we sell three?) We shall be glad to explain the points of advantage posesssed by each.

United Typewriter and Supplies Co.,
15 State St., Boston, Mass.
Selling Agents for the Caligraph, Densmore, Yost.

W. BENSON, Agent, Bangor, Me.

WANTED.

Experienced Straw Braid Machine Operators

on Ladies straw hats; also experienced Trimmers and Wirers for coming winter season. Steam heated rooms with board at very reasonable price. Address

HIRSH & PARK,
Medway, Mass.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

HIGH WATER.
Nov. 11—4.05 A. M., 4.30 P. M.

Capt. Augustus Coombs and B. D. Perkins of Brooksville were in the city Friday on business.

* * *

An elegant new sign adorns the front of the office of James L. Grant, real estate broker, at 78 Central street.

* * *

The November meeting of the Kindergarten club will be held on Monday, Nov. 13, at 4 P. M., at Mrs. Charles Woodman's, 143 Broadway.

* * *

J. M. Vogell, proprietor of the handsome new Catskill House, which has been recently built and which contains all the latest modern improvements in a first class hotel, was in the city Friday on business.

* * *

The University of Maine foot ball eleven will play its last game of the season at Orono today with the Colby College eleven. Immediately after the game the university team will break training after two months of hard work.

* * *

On the arrival of the Bangor & Aroostook train at noon on Friday Game Warden Nichols seized eight deer which he considered from their appearance had been dogged and shot in the water. The deer were billed to four men in Dover, N. H. The men were held for examination.

* * *

The week of Nov. 12-18 is the week of prayer for Y. M. C. A. work. Rev. C. G. Mosher of the Essex street church will observe Sunday, the opening day, by preaching a sermon appropriate to the occasion upon the subject, "Our Need of Men and the Men We Need." The sermon will be interesting to young men and to all interested in work for young men. All such are invited.

* * *

The Dorothea Dix Memorial Association is to hold a fair at Harmony hall, Hampden Lower Corner, Nov. 16 and 17, at which many useful and ornamental articles will be for sale. Fir balsam pillows manufactured from fir obtained at the Dorothea Dix park will be a marked feature of the sale. The round trip tickets for 15 cents will be sold to those attending the fair at the union waiting room on Nov. 16 and 17.

* * *

The funeral services of Geo. N. McNeil were held in St. Mary's church on Friday afternoon, Rev. Father J. A. Riordan officiating. A large number of friends and all the people of St. Mary's school were present and sang "Nearer My God to Thee" and "The City of the Blest." The bearers were Frank Whipple, Edmund Shaughnessy, Michael Cullinan, Frank Donnelly, Wm. Mahaney, and Thos. Shantey. The interment was at Mt. Pleasant.

* * *

Mr. I. W. Halliday and Miss Lucas, representing the state Sunday school association, will visit several schools during the noon hour of Sunday. Mr. Halliday will go to the Hammond street Congregational and the First Baptist and Miss Lucas to the First Parish Congregational and to the Central church on French street. A union service will be held by these schools with the Columbia street Baptist at 2.30 P. M., and at Pine street Methodist at 7 P. M., and at Grace church, Union street, at 7.30 P. M.

* * *

Since that man over at Bemis was lost everyone is telling of some event in which he figured at some time in his life or else he's telling what to do in case one is lost. One man said he used to be so completely turned about when he went to Boston that for days after he arrived home he would feel all in a tangle. He said he also suffered the same experience from entering the woods. Another man who had been turned about in the woods said it was one of the oddest feelings to suddenly realize that one is lost. It confuses the mind and so alarms one that for a time he will become like a wild beast unless he again secures control of himself. He forgets that he has studied about the manner of going by the trees and other signs and he begins to travel fast. It is a sensation that many a hunter has felt on a small scale when in a strange locality, and is far from pleasant.

BANGOR CUSTOM HOUSE

A Few Figures Taken From the Report of the Month of October.

The following figures will give the public a fair idea of the amount of business transacted at the custom house during the month of October, which was a busy one:

The total amount of goods imported on which there is no duty was $40,279, of which $20,205 was in gold bullion, $6820 in shingles from Maine logs, $1600 in other lumber, $3739 in household effects, $2689 in dish gounds, and $1550 in hemlock bark, etc. The total amount of dutiable goods was $98,756, of which we will enumerate a few: Number of sheep, 8620; bituminous coal, 669 tons; apples, 86 barrels; hay, 141 tons; boards, planks, etc., 222,000 feet; laths, 551,000; shingles, 668,000; clapboards, 240,000; wood pulp, 2,570,000 pounds; pickled herring, 78,600 pounds; pickled mackerel, 132,000 pounds; lime, 559,400 pounds; live geese, 16,317 pounds; potatoes, 502 bushels; canned blueberries, 460,000 pounds. The total of the above amounts to about $98,756 with a few others not mentioned.

The total amount of duty collected for the month was about $25,000.

The exports for the month amounted to about $151,625 which went principally to the following places: Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, Italy, England, Bahamas and New Foundland. Below are enumerated a few of the principal exports: Corn, $4810; mowers and reapers, $2780; raw cotton, $8416; manufactured cotton, $1100; hides and skins, $3860; iron and steel, $22,000; boots and shoes, $2700; musical instruments, $900; kerosene and lubricating oils, $12,000; pork, $4959; starch, $5968; fine sugar, $36,125; logs and wood, $2288; shooks, $17,405; furniture, $4943, etc.

The imports come principally from the provinces with the exception of one cargo of salt from Turk's Island.

MUNICIPAL COURT.

Cases Before Judge Vose On Friday.

In the municipal court on Friday Peter Emery of Philadelphia and Joseph Connor of the same city, were sent to jail for 30 days for drunkenness.

John Anderson of Providence was fined the costs of arrest and trial and paid.

After the regular business of the court had been finished the civil suit of Carrie Rand against Frederick E. Blaisdell of Brewer was brought before Judge Vose. There were two suits with the same parties in the case, and the first was contended. The second case was a suit for the recovery of certain moneys which the plaintiff alleged were due her from the defendant for the hire of a horse, which the defendant kept from the 29th of June until the 5th of July, and for injury to the horse and the harness. The defendant claimed that he had not agreed to pay for the use of the horse, but took him and had the use of him merely for the animal's keep.

Patten & Jose appeared for the plaintiff and John McCarty and Martin & Cook for the defendant.

The judge, after hearing the evidence on both sides, reserved his decision.

THE POTATO CROP.

Information of Interest to Raisers, Buyers and Sellers.

Prices for potatoes have advanced slightly this week and with the advent of cold weather are likely to be firmer. The American Agriculturist in its latest reports states:

"Demand is very limited at most of the large distributing centers, and in most cases it is difficult to keep stock on the move. Prices are sustained on all desirable varieties, but closer discrimination is exercised on the part of buyers. Arrivals are not burdensome at present, but sufficient amounts remain on hand to keep the market fully supplied."

Advices from some of the potato raising section in the state of New York report a large crop and prevailing prices from 25 to 30 cents per bushel. With the landing of the large crop all over the country the boom prices of last year are not looked for in Aroostook this season.

PORT NEWS.

Items From Along the River Front.

The schooner Kit Carson has arrived in this port with cement for A. R. Hopkins.

The schooner Hattie McG. Buck has also arrived with a like cargo for Arthur Chapin & Co. These two cargoes of cement, together with another which also arrived Friday afternoon for J. B. Mullen & Co., will be taken to Millinocket to be used in the construction of the pulp mill there.

The schooner Ella H. Barnes arrived in the tow Friday with a cargo of pulp for R. W. Stewart & Co.

The schooner Charleston arrived light, and will probably load lumber at this port.

THE DOG FOUND.

Warden Neal Brings to Bangor an Animal Accused of Dogging Deer.

On Friday, Game Warden Neal returned from a trip to the vicinity of Vanceboro, where he went in connection with the case in progress at Augusta concerning the dogging of deer in the eastern part of the state. A week ago Wednesday Chief Game Warden George W. Ross of Washington county seized a dog at Topsfield, and instead of killing the animal, as the law provides when one has been caught chasing deer, he sent the dog to Vanceboro that night. Warden Neal went to Vanceboro and inquired what had been done with the dog and was told by Warden Ross' boy that he had killed the animal. He told that he had taken him down into a pasture and shot him, after which, he said, he threw the carcass under a root. The warden went, guided by the boy, to the scene of this tragedy, but when they arrived at the place where it was said to have occurred, no carcass was to be seen and no tracks were to be found to show that anyone had been there. Some time after this the boy admitted that he had not killed the dog, and that he had been sold or given, at any rate sent, to a man named Clarry in the town of Hawkshaw, which is some distance from Vanceboro. Warden Neal went at once to Hawkshaw imbued with the spirit which that name suggests, and in no time at all found the misguided beast, which he confiscated and brought to this city on Friday. The dog is being held in custody until an investigation can be made.

FRIDAY'S GAME RECORD.

Friday was another good day in the game department, a large amount of it having been received in this city. Following is the list:

1 buck deer, 1 doe deer, M. H. Lake, H. M. Drisko, Sangerville.
2 deer, 1 moose, M. H. Lake, E. W. Boyer, Portland, Me.
2 deer, M. H. Lake, M. K. Greene, Boston, Mass.
1 buck deer, M. H. Lake, Walter J. Dodd, Boston, Mass.
1 buck deer, M. H. Lake, J. Campbell, East Newport.
2 deer, Winn, L. W. Puffer, Medford, Mass.
2 deer, Enfield, D. H. Hammond, Dover, N. H.
2 deer, Enfield, J. M. Beard, Dover, N. H.
2 deer, Enfield, J. M. Healey, Dover, N. H.
2 deer, Enfield, J. E. Dame, Dover, N. H.
2 deer, Greenville, J. W. Darey, Lynn, Mass.
1 deer, Greenville, C. J. Page, Dover, Me.
1 buck, Whitneyville, M. J. Ohearn, Boston.
Wild cat, Whitneyville, D. P. Powers, Boston.
1 otter, Whitneyville, R. Murphy, Boston.
1 buck, Whitneyville, A. McInnis, Boston.
1 doe, Whitneyville, N. H. Pinkham, Boston.
1 head and one-quarter, Whitneyville, H. H. Densmore, Boston.
2 deer hides, all, Ashland, J. F. Sheaver, Malden, Mass.
Deer head and bdl meat, Ashland, L. F. Jones, Malden, Mass.
Deer head and bdl meat, J. F. Sheaver, Fall River, Mass.
Deer head, Ashland, A. G. Hooper, New York, N. Y.
Deer head and bdl meat, F. M. Caw, New York, N. Y.
2 deer, Masardis, L. H. Beaver, Norwood, Mass.
1 doe, 1 buck, Patten, J. G. Dudley, Worcester, Mass.
2 deer, Patten, Patten, F. H. Baldwin, West Boylston, Mass.
1 doe, 1 buck, Patten, J. L. Howe, Oakdale, Mass.
1 doe, 1 buck, Stacyville, John Briggs, Boston, Mass.
1 pair deer horns, Norcross, S. L. Crosby, Bangor, Me.
1 doe, 1 buck, Norcross, C. C. Hawes, Bangor, Me.
1 saddle of deer, Norcross, L. A. Clement, Bangor, Me.
1 buck and head, Schoodic, Chas. Kolkge, Nyack, N. Y.
1 deer, Sherman, F. T. Winn, Providence, R. I.
1 deer, Stacyville, Ernest Ludwig, Newark, N. J.
2 deer, Grindstone, L. Woods, Brooklyn, N. Y.
2 deer heads, Grindstone, S. L. Crosby, Bangor.
1 deer, Norcross, W. H. Shaw, Bangor.
1 deer, Norcross, J. Kessler, Bangor.
2 deer, Norcross, E. Otz, Hoboken, N. J.
1 deer, Norcross, H. E. Prescott, Haverhill.
1 deer, Norcross, A. Schwartzenbock, South Orange, N. J.
2 deer, Norcross, H. W. Smith, East Newport.
2 deer, Norcross, C. E. Smith, Exeter, N. H.
1 deer, West Sebois, J. E. Waters, Bangor.
2 deer, K. I. Works, D. W. Heseltine, Portland.
1 deer, K. I. Works, A. W. Stewart, Boston.

OLD FASHION BEAR HUNT.

This bear story is from a very aged gentleman now residing in Bradford, who lived in Charleston at the time which was about seventy-five years ago, but as old bear stories are always acceptable to the hunter I will give the story told me which is as follows, writes a correspondent:

When I was about fifteen years old I lived a short distance from Charleston corner. We used to have large pieces of burnt land corn and in those days the bears were very thick; they annoyed us and destroyed so many of our crops that it was decided to form a company to hunt these animals down.

The bears always did their work in the night. They would go into a field of corn, break down and eat their fill. Old Bruin would then go into the woods a short distance from the cornfield and would lie down during the day, if not molested, he would visit the cornfield the next night, so when it became known that a bear had been in a field of corn the company would be called out in the following manner: A man or boy would don a red shirt and with a trumpet in his hand would ride horse back, blowing the trumpet which was a signal that a bear had been in a cornfield the previous night; every man in the company would don a red shirt, take his trumpet and gun if he had one if not a pitchfork or a handspike and make haste for Charleston corner, there he would be informed where the bear had worked the night before and then the plan would be laid as to what course should be taken to hunt him down. When it was decided where he was most likely to be found we would march our company about one-half mile into the woods. We would then set guards from a half-mile to a mile in length and the trumpets would sound and every man would march straight towards the opening. The dogs would be barking, the men blowing their trumpets, while others would be shouting at the top of their voices. This was to rout the bear and drive him toward the opening. If he was seen by one of the company he would fire at him.

Whoever got the first shot was considered best man, and you may be sure that each man was trying his best to get that shot or a jab at him with his pitchfork. It was $20 fine to fire at anything but a bear; so when a shot was fired we knew the fun had begun in good earnest. On one of those hunts we captured three bears. When we killed a bear we would tie his legs together, cut a long pole and string him on it, two or three men to each end of the pole, would start with him for Charleston, with company in the rear, and a more noisy gang you never saw.

He would then be sold to the highest bidder. The money received from the bear would be put in the treasury. Our company numbered about 100 men, consisting of captain and other officers. And that, said the old gentleman, is what I call a bear hunt.

TRAVELING MEN.

Formation of a Lodge Being Agitated—Meeting at Bangor House Saturday Night.

The formation of a lodge of United Commercial Travelers in Bangor is being agitated by those interested and all commercial travellers are requested to meet at the Bangor House on Saturday evening at 7.30 o'clock to talk over the matter. In the country at the present time there are 165 lodges with a membership of 16,000. The order is fraternal, with an insurance benefit of $0300 in case of death. A lodge which was formed at Portland two years ago has nearly one hundred members.

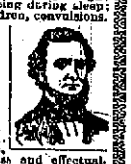
CENTRAL CLUB LECTURE.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the opening lecture of the Central Club course to be given by Senator Frye next Monday. It will give our people an opportunity to hear one of the most eloquent speakers as well as one of the most influent al statesmen in the country. It may also assist them in forming an intelligent judgment of one of the most difficult as well as one of the most important questions which have ever come before us as citizens.

WORMS

Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are:—indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue; offensive breath; hard and full belly with occasional griping and pains about the navel; heat and itching sensation in the rectum and about the anus; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR



is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use 47 years. It is purely vegetable, harmless and effectual. When no worms are present it acts as a Tonic, and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 25c. Ask your druggist for it.

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.
Specialties: Scrofula, Tapeworms. Write for free pamphlet.

BANGOR DIRECTORY

For Sale by E. F. DILLINGHAM.

Auction Sale.

Dwelling House with adjoining lot on Main St., being No. 456. The house contains 11 rooms, stone and brick cellar. The property is very centrally located for business men or railroad men. Near Maine Central depot. The whole property is 114 feet on Main St. running back 146 feet. It will be sold to suit purchasers making a division of the lot, or in one piece.

Sale on Saturday, Nov. 11, at (11) eleven o'clock. For examination and terms call on the auctioneers.

AYER & CO.,
89 Main St.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

High Grade.....

.....Japanese Goods

now on exhibition at 191 Exchange street, comprising Bronze Vases, Ivory Carvings, Cloisonne Ware, Satsuma, Kaga, Embroideries, Tokyo China and Bamboo Furniture. The choicest and most complete collection of Japanese goods ever offered at public or private sale in this city. These goods will be sold to the highest bidder without reserve as Mr. Takaba expects to sail for home Dec. 4th.

Sales daily at 10 A. M., 2 P. M. and 7.30 P. M., commencing Thursday, Nov. 9th, and continuing one week.

JOHN S. O'BRIEN, Auctioneer,
191 Exchange St., Bangor.

FOR SALE.

A fine house on the West Side for sale; one of the best locations in the city. The house is almost new, heated with hot water, and has all the modern improvements. Anyone wishing such a home would do well to call at J. L. Grant's Real Estate Office, 78 Central street.

Dr. Greene's NERVURA

BLOOD NERVE REMEDY.

WEAK, FADING WOMEN.

Departing Health and Beauty Called Back By Dr. Greene's Nervura.

What is more melancholy than the sight of a woman whose beauty is fading? Such unnatural condition is due to impairment of the nervous system and weakness and impurity of the blood. Among the usual symptoms are severe headaches, female complaints, tired feeling, nervousness and persistent attacks of the blues. Relief can only be obtained by a complete revitalization of the system through the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

MRS. KATIE AUSTIN, 40 Jenny Lind Ave., Somerville, Mass., says:

"I suffered with terrible backache and such an awful headache, and I had not a bit of appetite. I cried with pain from womb trouble and was as pale as a ghost. I was terribly nervous. I could not sleep for a long time, and had rheumatism in my shoulder and arm. I suffered everything; nobody but God knows how I suffered. I weighed 127 pounds. A friend recommended Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and I commenced to take it. After taking the Nervura I never had a pain in my side, nor any headache, and I sleep well and have a good appetite. I don't believe there is any medicine in the world to equal Dr. Greene's Nervura. It did me good right off and I have had no return of my womb trouble. I had leucorrhœa, but since taking Nervura that has disappeared. I feel strong and able to do the work for fourteen in the family. I now weigh 152 pounds."

Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Pl., Boston, Mass., has cured more cases of women's complaints than any other living physician. He gives counsel and advice to women how to be cured, without fee or charge. Write to him freely and in perfect confidence. His advice will result in your cure.

ROCKERS ROCKERS ROCKERS

Special Sale.

VELOUR GOLDEN OAK **$1.50**

Corduroy, Golden Oak or Mahogany **$2.50**

Rockers.

TRADING STAMPS

A Beauty French Velour **$4.00**

Tapestry, Highly Polished Oak or Mahogany **$5.00**

Atkinson's.

BANGOR OPERA HOUSE, FRANK A. OWEN, Manager.

CULHANE CHACE and WESTON'S MINSTRELS
30—ARTISTS—30
2—BANDS—2

Friday and Saturday Evenings AND Saturday Matinee Nov. 11

Fine Street Parade.
Superb Orchestra
Three St. Felix Sisters
Good Music

PRICES Evenings 25-35-50 Matinee 10-20-30

Seat Sale Opens Wed.

Monday and Tuesday Evenings, Nov. 13 and 14

"WAY DOWN EAST"

As Played Seven Months Manhattan Theatre, N. Y. City.

And Six Months Tremont Theatre Boston.

Prices—$1, 75, 50, 35, 25
Seat Sale Opens Friday.

Original Production by Joffie Blair Parker. Elaborated by Joseph R. Grismer.

Desirable House to Let

We offer for the first time a very desirable house with all modern conveniences and located in the most desirable residential section on State street. This property comprises a cosy, home-like, 10-room house with hardwood floors, bath, hot and cold water, open fireplace, and every modern convenience and comfort, and a beautiful lawn and corner lot. Will rent partly furnished if desired or without furniture. This is one of the most attractive homes in Bangor and it is very unusual that such property can be rented. Call immediately.

PEARL & DENNETT, 17 State St.

Furnished House to Let

To the right parties we will rent at a low rental a very desirable and attractive eight-room house just off State street. Has every modern convenience, including hot and cold water, bath, furnace, and very large lot. The whole property very desirable in all respects.

PEARL & DENNETT, 17 State St.

THESE ARE BARGAIN DAYS

for Photographs, and you should take advantage of them. Prices reduced one-half. Glossy cabinets $1.50 per dozen, Carbonettes or dull finish $2.50.

FRANK C. WESTON,
Photographer, Bangor.

Lectures

The Central Club Lectures will be resumed the coming winter, with the following Speakers, Dates and Topics:

Nov. 13—Senator W. P. Frye.....The Philippine Question
Nov. 20—Prof. Wm. D. W. Hyde.....Browning's Optimism
Dec. 4—Prof. H. L. Chapman.....Robert Burns
Dec. 18—Rev. Ch. F. Dole.....The Philippine Question (Contra)
Jan. 15—Rev. E. P. Parker.....The Modern Chivalry
Jan. 29—Col. T. W. Higginson.....American Orators and Oratory
Feb. 12—Prof. J. W. Churchill.....Recitation
Dr. John Fiske.....Undecided

Tickets for the course $1.25
Single Tickets 35c

To be obtained at E. F. Dillingham's book store or at the church door.

Just Received
A large lot of
Fancy Aroostook Butter
in 20 and 30 lb. tubs.
W. F. HIGGINS, Pickering Sq.
Under St. James Hotel.

MEN PROMINENT IN STATE AFFAIRS.

C. C. KING, Esq., of Caribou, Member Last House.

Warranted Havana Filled.

SMOKE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE CIGAR

These Cigars are made from the finest quality of Havana Tobacco and by the best Union Workmen.

10c. 3 for 25c.

G. G. Estabrook's Sons, Proprietors, Bangor.

Strictly Hand Made.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Whig and Courier

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Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1899.

Anyone who is interested to know "What happened to Jones" has only to study the returns from Ohio.

After the exhibition of poultry in the Augusta New Age in connection with the election this week one is led to wonder just what that paper would have done for decorations had the Democrats really won anything.

Th Republican gains in Kansas and Iowa and in every State in which Bryan spoke, excepting his own State of Nebraska, would lead almost any other public man to serious reflection. But that [illegible] Bryan's way. He evidently does not even appreciate that the Republicans are not shedding tears over the success of his ticket in Nebraska.

Mr. Bryan authorizes the statement that the Republican party will be defeated in 1900. We betray no confidence in calling attention to the fact that Mr. Bryan authorized exactly the same statement in 1896 No doubt he finds it profitable to keep himself before the people, but his prediction concerning the next Presidential campaign will prove just as reliable as his previous prediction.

The Philadelphia Press says: The Ledger, the Washington Post, and the New York Tribune may be expected to join in sending a commission to Ohio to find out what became of that great apathy among Republican voters, and the disaffection in the Western Reserve, and the various other things their respective "special" correspondents discovered which made Republican success in the State so extremely doubtful. The special correspondent of The Press failed to find those great drawbacks to Republican success and they evidently made their escape from the State before the ballots were cast.

It strikes us as a pretty cool exhibition of nerve on the part of the New York Evening Post to offer its advice to the President to shape his course in a way to win the confidence of the people For months the Post has been urging day after day that the President's policy did not have the approval of the country, but the people have spoken so emphatically that even the Post has to admit that he has received the desired vote of confidence. In view of these facts it might occur to the Post that the President is in a position to give it points concerning public confidence instead of needing any advice from its editor on the subject.

The New York World does not place much faith in the rainbow statements sent out by Mr. Bryan whose sole aim in life is to boom himself. The World says that Mr. Bryan may rejoice over the vote of Nebraska although it was a fusion victory, but admonishes him to remember that—"taking the country together the Democrats were badly beaten—worse than in 1896." It adds "No man is more disastrously fooled than one who deceives himself—who will not see facts that are plain to everybody else." After reviewing the political returns the World concludes that they mean " a triumph for Mr. McKinley," and says "there is neither honesty nor profit in denying this."

The Richmond Times is a Democratic paper but it is able to appreciate the dangerous attitude the party has assumed toward the business of the country Commenting upon the remark of a Maryland politician that anything which strengthens the Democratic party menaces the prosperity of the country, the Times says "This is a terrible arraignment of the Democratic party, and the worst part of it is that it is true. Democrats cannot deny it. Everybody knows that if the business men of this country believed that the Democratic party was going to succeed in 1900 and carry into effect the provisions of the Chicago platform there would be universal demoralization to trade."

President Steyn of the Orange Free State is not ashamed of his humble origin "My father was a wagon maker, and I am proud to think he was a good one," he declared on one occasion, after he had been raised to the presidency. When he was nineteen years of age Justice Buchanan paid a visit to the family homestead of the Steyns, not far from Bloemfontein, and was so struck with the future president's possibilities of greatness that he urged his father to allow him to proceed to Europe for training in the legal profession. For six years he studied law in England and Holland, and returned to his native country in 1882, when he was twenty-five years of age. From that point he never looked back. He was raised to a judgeship when he was only thirty-two years old, and a year before that he had been appointed attorney general, and a year before that he had declined the mayoralty of Bloemfontein. He had a brilliant career on the bench, and when the president, Mr. Reitz, now the chief adviser of President Kruger, resigned, Mr. Steyn was elected by a large majority. He has dreams of becoming the president of the United Republics of South Africa, for he is as popular in the Transvaal as he is in the Free State.

E. G. Arnold, of Spokane, who is familiar with western mining properties and an expert in copper, said, in speaking of the present state of the market for that metal: "Personally, I believe the present price of copper is too high. To my mind it is not worth 18 cents a pound, and I do not believe that it will hold at those figures, but will be likely to fall back to, say, 12 cents a pound in the near future. Today the greatest copper centre is Butte. It takes some time to develop a copper mine, and consequently new properties require time to get in working order, but let the price of copper hold at anything like its present figure and Arizona will supply a large part of the world's needs. There is a fabulous amount of the metal within the territory, but it has not been mined more generally because it cost so much to get it out; but copper at 10 cents a pound and copper at 17 cents a pound are very difficult propositions, and under these changed conditions they are working tooth and nail in Arizona to get their mines on a working basis. It is in Arizona that the wonderful United Verde mine is located, which is said to be practically the sole individual property of W. A. Clark, the new Senator from Montana. No one seems to possess any definite information about it, and you hear almost incredible rumors as to its value. Strange to say, the biggest stories usually come from men who should know whereof they speak, and I heard a conservative mining man say, when I was last in Butte, that Clark would be foolish to sell it at any price, even if he was really offered $100,000,000 for it. Outside of this mine, you know, Clark has interests in Montana that are worth anywhere from fifteen to twenty-five millions, and there can be but little doubt that today he is one of the richest of the world's rich men."

EASTPORT NEWS.

Demand for Old Junk—Vessel News—Burglar Frightened Away.

(Special to Whig and Courier.)

Eastport, Nov 10. For several days past, Messrs Gouldman & Shauburg of Boston have been ransacking every nook and corner about the "old town" in search of junk, which they have been very successful in finding and loading into a car which they send back to their place of business at the "Hub"

The Sherlock store on Water street has been vacated by the enterprising firm of Buckman & Colwell, who have been having a grand clearing out sale, and is now being filled with clothing and gents' furnishing stock of Fred A. Holmes, who for several days has had a carpenter at work, fixing up the shelving. This department of the Holmes store is under the management of Mr James A Greenlaw, assisted by Geo E Fountain, both of whom are among the popular and well known young men of Eastport

Miss Julia Morong left by steamer St. Croix yesterday for Boston, where she will remain for the winter.

Schooner Lucknow, Capt. Jas Winthrop, carrying a general cargo from Boston, for merchants in the city, entered the harbor yesterday and is now discharging at the wharf of F. S. Milliken & Son.

Fred R. Harper of Fitchburg, Mass., was in the city yesterday registering at the Island City Hotel

The customary quietness of Little River was broken this evening, by the music of Lodge brothers, who played for a very pleasant and well attended dance; quite a number from this city being present.

Last night about one o'clock, the porter, who sleeps in the basement, heard a disturbance at the back windows of the Island City Hotel, and soon discovered that an entrance was trying to be affected by someone from the outside. The porter at once called the proprietor, who appeared upon the scene of disturbance, causing the miscreant to take to his heels.

Purdley M. De Voll of Chicago, was in the city yesterday at the Riverside.

Schooner Free Trade, Capt Nickerson, arrived in the harbor yesterday with a cargo of soft slab wood and is discharging at the New York wharf.

Schooner Carrie Bell, Capt. Cook, with lumber from Calais, for D Grant, of this city, discharged at the Milliken wharf yesterday.

W. L. Mersereau, who is well known to Eastport people, as having been employed by J. R McDonald, in the barber business on Water street, has returned to the city after a year's absence, during which time he has been running a shop of his own at St. George, N. B, and has purchased the Fred Gillespie stand over Roche's jewelry store

HOULTON NEWS.

A Recent Wedding—Rebate on Dog Tax—Foot Ball Notes.

(Special to Whig and Courier.)

Houlton, Nov. 10. A very pretty wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. R. L. Sloggett at the Episcopal church on Thursday when Mr. Chester Lombard and Miss Jennie McIntyre, both of this town were united in the bonds of matrimony. The ceremony was performed at noon after which the happy couple drove to Woodstock from which point they will continue their wedding tour of some of the large Canadian cities. Mr. Lombard has for some time been the foreman of the Bangor & Aroostook round house and car shops in this town, and has a host of friends here, being a very popular young man. The bride is an estimable young lady who also has many friends in this town. She has for a number of years been employed in the large dry goods establishment of J. A. Browne. Mr. and Mrs. Lombard will reside in this town upon their return from their wedding trip.

Mr. Slathiel L. Somerville, who for many years has been closely allied with Mr. John C. Harrigan in the grocery business has taken the agency for the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine with Aroostook county as his field

Something like $437 has been returned to this town by the state as rebate on the dog tax. According to the vote of the town at the last town meeting $100 of this sum will be turned over to the trustees of the Houlton Public Library, which will be a great help to the work which is being carried on in the building up of the library in this town.

Mr. Chas. H. Berry and Mr. A. W. Osgood have lately returned from Bar Harbor, bringing with them a finely bred road stallion whose pedigree is closely allied with that of Jay Eye See, one of the famous horses of the past.

Mr. Robert A. Palmer, one of Houlton's up-to-date business men, has lately equipped a fine grocery store and meat market at the stand formerly occupied by H. C. & H. K. Bradbury on Main street. Mr. Palmer has replenished the stock and renovated the store and has one of the best lighted, largest and cleanest stocked grocery stores in the town; in connection with the business he is running a delivery wagon and all orders are receiving prompt attention.

The Ricker Classical Institute foot ball eleven will be in Fort Fairfield and Caribou Friday and Saturday where they will play games with the elevens of those towns.

It is no use to attempt to keep towls unless they are well attended to.

A CHILLY WIND AND AUTUMN LEAVES

Intimate that Fall Apparel is in order. Our Fall and Winter

Woolens and Worsteds

for Made-to-Your-Measure Clothing are now on view, and we will be pleased to show you the latest and correct things in Suits, Overcoats and Trousers.

"The Hub,"

Harry D. Stewart,

No. 25 State Street.

THE MARKETS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

Corrected Semi-weekly by the Grocers' Association.

STATE LAW REGARDING WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

A bushel of Liverpool salt shall weigh 60 pounds and a bushel of Turk's Island salt shall weigh 70 pounds.

The standard weight of a bushel of potatoes, in good order and fit for shipping, is 60 pounds.

The standard weight of a bushel of beans in good order and fit for shipping, is 62 pounds. Of wheat, beets, rutabaga turnips and peas, 60 pounds; of corn, 56 pounds; of onions, 52 pounds; of carrots, English turnips, rye and Indian meal, 50 pounds; of barley and buckwheat, 48 pounds, of oats, 32 pounds or even measure as by agreement.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

BEANS—	
Small Pea	2.00@2.25
Improved Yellow Eye per bush	2.00@2.10
BUTTER	20@22c
CHEESE—	
Best factory per lb (new)	12@13c
Best dairy per lb (new)	13c
DRIED APPLES—	
Choice strung per lb	6@8c
Choice sliced	8@10c
EGGS—	
Cold Storage	18@19c
Country Store	20@22c
Strictly fresh	26c
HAY—	
Best loose, per ton	9.00
PEAS—	
Improved per bush	2.25
Best Canada, whole	1.10@1.25
POTATOES—	
New	40@45c
POULTRY—	
Chickens, Spring, per lb	15@20c
ONIONS—	
Per bbl	2.00@2.25

RETAIL PRICES CURRENT.

SUGAR—	
Granulated per lb	6c
Extra	6c
PORK	8c
LARD—	
Bulk from tierces, per lb	9c
OATMEAL—	
Best Scotch, per lb	5c
Best Irish	6c
Best Canada	4c
RYE MEAL per lb	3c
GRAHAM FLOUR	4c
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR	5c
SALT—	
Bangor, ground, in boxes, per box	20c
English butter salt in 14lb bags per bag	25c
In 56 lb bags	75c
Liverpool, per bush	30c
Turk's Island	30c
HERRING—	
English, scaled, in boxes, per box	25c
RAISINS—	
Loose Muscatels, per lb	20@35c
London layers	25@30c
Sultana	15@18c
CURRANTS—	
English, per lb	10@13c
KEROSENE OIL—	
150 test per gallon	12c
VINEGAR—	
Pure cider per gallon	20@25c
Pure W. W.	25c
OATS	38c
FLOUR—	
Best St. Louis	4.50@4.75
Best Spring Haxall	5.00
CORN	48c
MEAL	48c
CR. CORN	45c
FINE MIDS	1.00
BRAN	95c
MIXED FEED	1.00
BROWN DO	90c
FEED FLOUR	1.10
COTTON SEED	1.35
GLUTEN MEAL—	
Per sack	1.50
LINSEED MEAL	1.45

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Railroads.

	Nov. 10. Closing
Atchison	21½
do pfd	64½
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	86⅞
Central Pacific	—
Chesapeake & Ohio	27½
C. B. & Q	131⅛
Delaware & Hudson	120
Delaware & Lackawanna	188¾
Delaware & Rio Grande	20¾
Erie	12¾
do pfd	37
Illinois Central	114½
Lake Erie & Western	18
Lake Shore	198
Louisville & Nashville	84⅞
Manhattan Elevated	104⅞
Metropolitan R. R.	193⅞
Mexican Central	12⅝
Minneapolis & St Louis	71
do pfd	94
Missouri Pacific	47⅞
New Jersey Central	122½
New York Central	135⅝
Michigan Central	—
N. Y. C. & St Louis	—
Northern Pacific	53⅞
do pfd	74⅝
Northwestern	167
do pfd	—
Ontario & Western	25⅝
Reading	20⅞
Rock Island	113
St. Paul	124
do pfd	171
St Paul Minn. & Man.	—
St. Paul & Omaha	118
Texas Pacific	18⅛
Union Pacific pfd	75⅝
Wabash, St. Paul & P.	7⅞
do pfd	21⅝
Boston & Maine	205
N. Y. & N. E.	—
Old Colony	208

Express Companies.

Adams	110
American	147½
United States	47½

Miscellaneous.

People's Gas	111⅛
Homestake	—
Ontario	—
Pacific Mail	41
Pullman Palace	195
Sugar	152⅝
Western Union	88⅝
Federal Steel	56
do pfd	78⅛
American Tobacco	119⅞
do pfd	145
Tennessee Coal & Iron	116⅞
Continental Tobacco	41⅛
United States Rubber	47

Bonds.

United States 4s	129⅝
do coup	129⅝
United States 4s	112⅝
do coup	113⅛
Denver & Rio Grande 1sts	100⅛
Erie gen 4s	70
Mo., Kan. & Pacific 2ds	69⅜
Oregon Navigation	108
Texas Pacific 1sts	114
do pfd	55

THE STOCK MARKET.

New York, Nov. 10. The early part of the day in the stock market was given up to the throwing over of stock holdings which was in evidence yesterday. The liquidation was on a large scale and embraced all departments of the list. The more highly speculative industrials showed the widest changes, but the selling of the standard railroad stocks was fully equal in amount. There was no stock or group of stocks which took a conspicuous place apart from others except the [illegible] of Northern Pacific and Union Pacific [illegible] and in a few cases reached upwards of 2 points. Leather, after a break of five points, rallied somewhat and retired into the background of the trading, transactions being small in it for the remainder of the day. Sugar and Manhattan were rather weaker than the balance of the list but they rallied with considerable vigor. The latter part of the day was given over to a gradual and very general recovery of part of the earlier decline on a much diminished volume of trading Most of the leading railroad stocks rallied a large fraction and a number of the specialties between 1 and 2 points. Consideration of the money outlook continued to dominate sentiment on the stock exchange.

During the afternoon the rate for call money dropped off as low as 3 per cent. and the demand for stocks developed, which caused the recuperation in prices to the closing level.

Prices of bonds moved in sympathy with stocks early in the day, but failed to respond to the late recovery. Total sales par value $2,330,000. United States 3s advanced ⅛ and old 4s registered ⅛ in the bid price. The 5s registered declined ⅛.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

New York, Nov. 10 R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade tomorrow will say:

The iron industry, which has led all others in the advance, now leads the way towards a readjustment of values. While contracts for pig cover the entire product of the most important districts for 6 to 9 months in advance, many of the consuming works in some lines approach the end of their orders and have new competition to meet, so that sheets have fallen $4 per ton at Pittsburg and $9 from the highest point in September, and plates are $6 lower there and $3 in Philadelphia.

Boot and shoe makers are generally getting about the 10 cents per pair advance they have held necessary and have as large contracts in most lines as they now wish to close, in view of the uncertainty about materials.

Wool has been very strong again, though sales at Boston were but 13,404 000 pounds against 21,557,000 the week before, for large transactions elsewhere have raised the week's aggregate to 20,181,506 and buyers hold firmly for outside prices. Nothing like the sensational rise of last week has continued and the buying by manufacturers is slower though still large. This and accounts of the good trade indicate that an extraordinary business is expected for the next season. The rise in cotton as yet helps manufacturers whose contracts cover production well ahead, but the buying has been mainly by traders and based largely on expectation of a very low estimate of yield by the department.

Wheat has not been very active or strong, though western receipts have much declined, 4,921,907 bu. for the week against 9,924,045 last year. Exports are also smaller, the Atlantic 2,563,637 bu., flour included, against 3,338,509 for the week last year, and Pacific 1,188,690 bu against 1,-016,961 last year. The decrease in foreign demand may be ascribed in part to heavy previous exports, but perhaps still more to the great movement of corn, 3,458,104 bu. for the week against 2,062 331 last year. Corn advanced about as much as wheat fell, though with prospects of a heavy yield.

Failures for the week have been 157 in the United States against 211 last year, and 23 in Canada against 26 last year.

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET.

Chicago, Nov. 10. The leading futures closed as follows: Wheat, Dec. 67⅝; May 71⅝.

Corn, Dec. 31¼@⅜; Jan 30¾; May 32⅝.

Oats, Dec. 22⅜; May 23⅞.

Mess pork, Dec. 827½; Jan. 972½.

Lard, Dec. 507½, Jan. 525; May 540.

Short ribs, Dec. 490, Jan 500.

Flour slow, No. 3 spring wheat 65; No. 2 red 68@69.

No 2 corn 31½@32; No 2 yellow corn 32¼.

No 2 oats 23¾@24¼, No. 2 white 25¾@26¼; No 3 white 24¾@25¾.

No. 2 rye 50.

No 2 barley 34@39.

No 1 flaxseed and N W. 127¾

Prime timothy seed 245@255.

Mess pork 790@830.

Lard 505@517½.

Short ribs sides 485@520.

Dry salted shoulders 5¾@½.

Short clear sides 520@530.

Clover 700@775.

	Rects	Shipts.
Flour	21,000	11,000
Wheat	206,000	12,000
Corn	264,000	400,000
Oats	262,000	465,000
Rye	2,000	6,000
Barley	87,000	27,000

Butter firm, creameries 15@24, dairies 15@21

Cheese weak 11½@12¼.

Eggs firm, fresh 18.

NEW YORK PRODUCE.

New York Nov. 10. Flour rects 16 875 bbls; exports 12,437 bbls; sales 12 000 pkgs; easier under the continued decline in wheat Negotiations still pending on 66,000 pkgs rumored as sold yesterday; consummation probable. Minn patents 375@395, do bakers 285@315; winter patents 360@375; do straights 335@350; do extras 260@285; do low grades 225@240.

Wheat rects 43,475; sales 1,250,000 futures and 40,000 spot Spot dull, No. 2 red 73⅛ fob afloat spot; No 1 northern Duluth 77⅛ fob afloat to arrive, new; No. 2 red 71⅝ elevator.

Corn rects 96,525; exports 13,000; sales 25,000 futures and 184,000 spot. Spot dull, No 2 40¼ fob afloat and 39⅛ elevator.

Oats rects 88,200, exports 270, spot firmer, No 3 28½; No. 2 white 31½, No. 3 white 31; track white mixed western 29@30½.

Beef firm.

Cut meats easy.

Lard dull, western steamed closed 545; city 510; Nov. closed 545 nominal. Refined easy, continent 575; S. A. 640.

Pork dull.

Butter firm.

Eggs strong, state and Penna. 23@24 loss off.

Potatoes steady.

Sugar raw dull and nominal. Refining 3⅝, centrifugal 96 test 4¼. Refined quiet.

CONDITION OF GRAIN.

Chicago, Nov. 10. As a result of a surprise in the shape of enormous Argentine shipments, wheat today went even lower than yesterday, closing at a decline of ⅜@½.

Corn exhibited relative strength on small country business, December closing unchanged and May a shade lower.

Oats closed ⅛@¼ lower for December and a shade under for May with corn and wheat.

Provisions closed slightly lower.

CATTLE, SHEEP AND SWINE.

Chicago, Nov. 10. Good to choice cattle, 580@660; poor to medium, 430@575; mixed stockers, 300@375; selected feeders, 410@465; good to choice cows, 365@460; heifers, 300@520; canners, 175@300; bulls, 250@450; calves, 400@700; fed Texan beeves, 300@550; grass Texans, 325@405; western range beeves, 400@530.

Hogs, a shade lower, closing steady; selected tops, 425; mixed and butchers, 4@425; good to choice heavy, 410@430; rough heavy, 390@400; light, 400@432½.

Best grade sheep, steady; others weak to 10c lower; lambs closed 10c lower; native wethers, 375@475; lambs, 400@540; western wethers, 400@440; western lambs, 450@540.

Cattle, receipts 2500; hogs, 30,000; sheep, 7000.

MAPS OF BANGOR

[illegible]

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND RELIEVES PAIN.

Mrs. Margaret Bethel, of Brainerd, Minn., writes:

"For thirty years I have been a great sufferer from neuralgia in the head and also with rheumatism in the whole body. I began taking Paine's Celery Compound, and soon found that I was much better. Before taking the Compound, my life was such a burden that I almost prayed to lay it down. I was bedfast every two weeks with horrible pain in the head, back and neck until I was almost crazy. I am able to do harder work and more of it today than for twenty-five years. I am really enjoying life again, thanks to Paine's Celery Compound. I am satisfied that my life has been prolonged many years by its use.

Paine's Celery Compound is a great reconstructant. The weakened, inflamed nerves are built up and the nervous force increased. The stomach, liver and kidneys are kept in healthy action. The body is kept free of acid blood and morbid waste material; is made healthy and free from pain.

SHIPPING NEWS.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

PORT OF BANGOR.

ARRIVED.

Str City of Bangor, Ingraham, Boston.

Sch Lenora, Balatta, cement to Maine Central railroad.

Sch Charleston Atwood, Boston, cement to A R Hopkins and flour to J C Towle & Co.

Sch Hattie McG Buck, Chandler, cement to M C R R.

Sch Susan E Nash, Boston.

Sch Kit Carson, Kendall, cement to A R Hopkins

Sch John F Randall, Crocker, Phila, coal to M C R R.

Sch Corrinna M, Quinn, Camden, lime to R B Dunning.

SAILED

Sch Lizzie J Call, Phila, Hastings & Strickland.

Sch L Snow, Jr, Douglass, Bayport, Morse & Co

Sch Fortuna, Billings, Bayport.

Sch Good Intent, Wardwell, Bayport.

Sch Mary Willey, Williams, Portsmouth, F Andrews.

Sch Meniola, Cane, Weymouth, Hastings & Strickland.

Sch S S Smith, Bulock, Hurricane Island, Sterns Lumber Co.

Sch Collins, House, Waldoboro, Charles Woodman & Co.

FROM OTHER PORTS.

HALIFAX, N S, NOV 10. Arr, strs St John City, London via St Johns, N F; Themis, N Y, and sailed for St Johns, N F; sld, str British King, from Antwerp, N Y. having repaired.

ST JOHN, N B, Nov 10. Arr, schs Marysville, Boston; Comrade, do; cld, schs Sallie E Ludlam, City Island; Carrie Belle, N Y; Adelene, do; Progress, New Bedford; G H Perry, Salem; Georgia E Waren. R I

CHATHAM, N B, NOV 7. Cld, sch Acadia, N Y.

HILLSBORO, N B, NOV 9. Cld, str Bratsberg, Hansen, Chester; sch Charlevoix, Boston; H & J Blendermann, N Y.

PORTLAND, ME, NOV 10. Sld, bark Arthur C Wade, Martinique; schs Olive T Whittier, Augustus Welt, Louis G Rabel, Benj T Briggs, Thos B Garland, Chas H Wolston; arr, schs Lizzie J Clark, Look, Boston; Alaska, Swett, do-Ralph K Grant, Davis, do.

ELLSWORTH, ME, NOV 10. Arr, schs Henrietta A Whitney, Lulu W Eppes, Boston; Franconia, Perth Amboy.

MACHIAS, ME, NOV 10. Arr, sch Dacota, Boston via Portland; Everrett, Boston.

BOSTON, NOV 10. Arr, strs Halifax, Charlottetown, P E I, Port Hawkesbury, C B, and Halifax, N S; Britannic (Nor) Louisburg, C B; Prince Edward (Br) St John, N B; St Croix, St John, via Eastport and Portland; schs Agatha (Br) Jordan Bay, N S; Majestic (Br) Cook, Port LaHerbert, N S; Mary Lee Newton, Red Beach, Me; W T Emerson, Susan Stetson, both from Bangor; Clara B Rogers, Perth Amboy; Nellie Grant, Kingston, N B; Diadem, Rockport, Me; sld, strs Prince Arthur (Br) and Boston (Br) Yarmouth, N S; schs Lillian and Hattie S Godfrey, eastern ports; Adam Bowlby, Bangor; Fred A Emerson, Rockport, Me; Windsor Packet (Br) [illegible] [illegible]

Parrsboro, N S; Wm Jones, St John, Hazel Dell, Windsor, N S; cld, strs St Croix, Portland; bark Freeman, Tusket, N S; Onward, Bangor.

VINEYARD HAVEN, MASS, NOV 10 Arr, schs Lizzie Cochran, Perth Amboy for Saco, W H Waters (Br) do for St John, Morancy, Bangor for N Y; Alice Maud (Br) St John for do, H A Holder, Newport for St John; sld, schs Levose (Br) Empress (and returned) W H Waters (Br).

BOOTHBAY, ME, NOV 10 Arr, sch Robert Petlis, Boston; Prince Leboo, Portland; Ira Bliss, Thomaston, Jonathan Cone, Bangor, T W Allen, Calais; sld, Ada G Shortland, N Y.

GENOA, NOV. 10. Arr str Aller, N. Y.

HAVRE, NOV. 10. Arr str La Touraine, N. Y.

NEW YORK, NOV. 10 Arr schrs Helen, Port Reading for Bangor, Sarah Potter, South Amboy for an eastern port; Brigadier, South Amboy for Portland, Ruth Robinson, South Amboy for eastern port. Cleared str Manhattan [illegible] land ship Erskine M. Phelps [illegible] Norfolk, schrs T Tower S [illegible] and Ira, St. John, Wentworth [illegible] sor, N S

CITY ISLAND, NOV 10 Bound [illegible] schrs Ned P. Walker, Vinal Haven, J R Bodwell, Rockland, Me

PHILADELPHIA, NOV 10 Cld [illegible] Waltham, towing barges [illegible] Portland, Lipton for [illegible] Woodbury for Fall River [illegible] Cottingham, Portland Sarah [illegible]

ST. JOHNS, N F, NOV 10 [illegible] str Carthaginian, Glasgow and [illegible] for Halifax and Phila

PERTH AMBOY, NOV 10 [illegible] Carrie Easler, Lpool N S; [illegible] Baker, Mount Desert Ferry, [illegible] Bangor Miranda, do

LIVERPOOL, NOV 10 Arr bk [illegible] Jennie, Dalhousie

SWANSEA, NOV 9 Arr bark [illegible] zo Pugwash.

PAUILLAC, NOV 10 Arr str [illegible] N. Y., and Halifax via Santander

CAPE HENRY, NOV 10 [illegible] str Char F. Mayer, Baltimore for [illegible] mouth towing barge B for Boston [illegible] for Portland.

KINSALE, Nov 10 Psd str [illegible] St. John for Liverpool

BRUNSWICK, Ga, Nov 10 [illegible] Melissa Trask, Bangor

NEWPORT NEWS, Nov 10 [illegible] Charles A Campbell, Bangor [illegible] M B Stetson, Grand Banks [illegible] quint cod.

SYLVESTER'S ELITE CREAM, FOR SALE ALL Druggists, 35 Cents.

Sylvester's Elite Cream	Sure-To-Do-It Hair Grower
Chapped Hands / Sylvester's Elite Cream	Face, Lips
Dandruff / Sure-To-Do-It Hair Grower	Itching of the Scalp
Complexion / Sylvester's Elite Cream	Chapped Hands
Stop the Hair Falling Out / Sure-To-Do-It Hair Grower	Cures Dandruff

SURE-TO-DO-IT HAIR GROWER FOR SALE ALL Druggists, 35 Cents.

MANUFACTURED BY SYLVESTER ELITE CREAM CO., Sangerville, Maine.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

OVERSTOCKED AND BOUND TO UNLOAD

---that is the cry of the large manufacturing houses at present. The late deliveries from the mills, and last month's unseasonable weather caused many cancellations, on account of which the manufacturers of Men's and Boys' Clothing are overstocked. The result is that all are striving most strenuously to dispose of this overstock to large cash buyers at a tremendous sacrifice. Last week we took our pick, buying the most desirable Suits and Overcoats at prices which do not ordinarily prevail until the very end of the season. That is why we offer our customers the very cream of this season's production, at prices hardly covering the cost of cloth and trimmings.

MEN'S SUITS.

$5 00—One Lot of Men's extra heavy weight black and Oxford Mixed Cheviot Suits, well made with full facing, well worth $6.50, at $5.00

$5 50—Men's good styles all wool Cassimere winter weight, dark and in brown mixtures good trimmings, regular price $7 00 at $5.50

$6 00—Men's very heavy weight, strictly all wool 'Dickey Cheviots good patterns the best wearing business suit made a good trade at $7.50, only $6.00

$7 00—Men's good style steel mixed Tricot suits also fine hair line Cassimere Suits, with single or double breast coat, cheap at $9 00, for $7.00

$7 50—Six very handsome styles of small brown check and mixed Cassimere Suits, finished in a superior manner, wide satin piping worth $10 00, at $7.50

$8 00—At this price we offer steel or brown mixed Men's wool Clay Suits, well tailored good enough for dress wear or good business suit, cost to make $9 00 at $8.00

$7.50—Will buy a good style Dress Suit in black or dark blue, wool clay, fine and strictly all wool—either with single or double breasted coat, never sold less than $10.00, at $7.50

$10 00—If you want a nice undressed black worsted Suit, a first-class silk and wool or extra fine Cassimere, with single or double breasted coat—this line will interest you as they are good trades at $12.50, for $10.00

$10 00—At this popular price we show the largest variety and greatest values in Young Men's Suits, suitable for any occasion, in fancy striped or small check worsteds, made with double or single breasted vests, the very latest styles, every suit worth $12.50, at $10.00

$12 00—One small lot Men's fine Melton Suits, raw edge, with single or double breasted coat, well tailored, others get $15.00, at $12.00

$12 50—Buys those very high grade Rock worsted Suits, in the very newest and choicest patterns, tailored equal to any made, with single or double breasted vests, cheap at $15, for $12.50

$15 00—If you want a good Suit as any tailor makes to order for thirty dollars, see our fine line in fancy or black Suits; they can not be bought for less than $18.00, at $15.00

CHILDREN'S and BOYS' SUITS.

$2 00—We invite the mothers to examine the greatest values and latest novelties in Children's Vestee and Middy Suits, as we closed out an entire line of fall samples from a manufacturer at about one-half original cost, and will sell them at the same rate. You will not be disappointed, as you can buy a good $3.00 Suit for $2.00

Some in this lot as low at $1.25.

$2 00—Children's heavy Reefer Suits, made of the very best grade Cassimeres and fancy cheviots, handsomely trimmed, but they are mostly small sizes, 3, 4, 5, 6—any suit worth $4—at........ $2.00

$4.00—Children's Middy Suits with Tuxedo coats, very new and dressy, made to retail at $6 00, for .... $4.00 and $5.00

$2 50—Children's Corduroy Vestee Suits, so very good to wear, handsomely braided, regular value $4, at $2.50

$1 50—Boys' good style heavy double breasted Suits, worth $2 .... $1.50

$2 00—Boys' double breasted wool Suits, excellent quality, cheap at $2 50, for ... $2.00

$2 38—The best quality "Dickey" boys' Suit—our "indestructible" school suit, with double seat and knee, nothing better at $3 50, for $2.38

$3.00—Boys' strictly all wool Suits in blue, black or mixed colors of the very best grade Cassimeres, or cheviots, every suit worth $4, at $3.00

$5.00—We invite you to examine the largest and best line of boys' fine blue, black and fancy worsted Suits, all most desirable patterns, worth $7, at $5.00

$4.50—Buys a good style and quality youths' long pant Suit, sold elsewhere at $6, for $4.50

$6 50—Youths' strictly all wool Suits, first-class material and selected styles, regular value $8, at $6.50

$8.00—At this price we have some of the nobbiest youths' Suits in the market, in new fall patterns, with double breasted silk-faced vests, cheap at $10........ $8.00

$10 00—You will be surprised at the fine tailored Suits we sell at this price, best styles, latest patterns, superior quality, made to retail at $12.50, for........ $10.00

We have by far the largest stock of

Boys' Reefers

ever shown in Bangor.

$1.50—Will buy a boy's blue chinchilla Reefer with storm collar, age 8 to 15, as good as others sell at $2, for........ $1.50

$2 50—Our Boys' Reefers at this price are a heavy frieze, in Oxford or brown mixed, 4 to 8, with deep velvet collar, also blue or brown chinchilla, heavy and warm, good trade at $3 50, for...... $2.50

$4 00—The very best grade "Shamrock" frieze, warm lining, strictly all-wool material, as good as ever sold at $5, for ... $4.00

$4 00—Children's Box Overcoats, very natty and new for a dress Overcoat for the little fellows, good shade coverts, lowest price $5, at $4.00

$5 00—Children's Box Overcoats, skeleton back, fine all-wool covert cloth, satin shield and sleeves best in the market, made to retail for $7 50, at $5.00

Men's Overcoats and Ulsters.

Regardless of the recent advance in prices of raw materials, this sale offers an opportunity for us to offer greater values than ever.

$5 00—Will buy a good-looking, well-made, blue or black Beaver Overcoat, regular market value $6 50, ... $5.00

$7 50—At this price we show wonderful values in strictly all wool Kersey Overcoats, made raw edge, lap seams, box back—also stitched edge and longer for elderly men. Equal quality usually sold at $10 00, for $7.50

$6 00—Come and see how good a covert Overcoat we can sell at this price, have them in three shades, well worth $7 50, at $6.00

$7 50—Our covert Overcoats at this price are made skeleton back, of a good material, good enough for $10 00, at $7.50

$10.00—The greatest variety of Overcoats, in all the popular makes, very handsome covert with velvet collars, satin sleeves and satin shields, Kersey Overcoats in black and brown, raw edge and fancy lined, Vicuna and frieze Overcoats—quality, make and style equal to any at $12.50, for $10.00

$12 00—Buys a fine tailor made Overcoat, this is a lot unusually attractive in fabric and superior in make; we ask the young men's critical examination, as they are as good as others offer for $15 00, at $12.00

$15 00—Before you leave your measure for a winter Overcoat, see our offerings at this price, they are rich and luxurious, the very newest production of artistic tailors, usually retailed at $18.00, for... $15.00

Space forbids us to enumerate the many good trades in Men's Reefers and Ulsters, but before you buy do not fail to see how good, heavy and warm Garments we have at surprisingly low figures

$2 50—Buys a heavy lamb lined Canvas Jacket, always retailed at $3 00, for $2.50

38c—Or 75c for a set, Shirt and Drawers of an extra heavy fleece lined, worth 50c, for 38c

$1 00—At this price we offer the very best grade all wool, fine indigo blue target Flannel Shirts, deep yoke two pockets, silk button hole, full size we have only twenty-five dozen These were made for the U S army, came too late to be accepted These Shirts are equal to any $2.00 grade, at $1.00

We reserve the right of selling only two of these Shirts to every customer

We are sole agents for Bangor for the "Hygienic Pearce Underwear." Special features—An inner surface of . . s lamb's wool, perfectly non-shrinkable, thoroughly Hygienic, absorbent, non-irritating, perfection in shape, elegance of finish, guaranteed in every respect.

Our business grows steadily, because people have confidence and respect for its methods. Our business this year has eclipsed all records. Thirty years' experience has taught the people that this is the place to spend their money. We today name prices that will amaze our competitors, quote values that will convince our customers that it is our constant aim and endeavor to watch every advantage by which we can furnish the very best for the least amount of money.

J. WATERMAN, Strictly One-Price Clothier,

161, 163, 165 Exchange Street, Bangor, Maine.

REBELS DRIVEN.

American Troops Have Encounter With Insurgents—Boers Still Shelling Ladysmith—Condensed News.

Manila Nov 10 9 10 A. M. Gen Wheaton expedition arrived off San Fabyan [illegible] high, but the surf was too high to permit the landing of the troops in small boats. On Tuesday morning the expedition approached Lingayan, a suburb of Dagupan which has a sheltered harbor [illegible] high sand dunes and stretching from the water to the town. The Bennington, [illegible] Manila, Callao and Samar shelled the town and the beach for an hour with the full strength of their batteries, but there was no response, nor was there visible any sign of life.

The troops were landed in boats, five steam launches each towing four boats. When these approached the shore and the troops began to land a long line of insurgents rose from the sand and poured a heavy volley over the heads of the soldiers following these with a rapid fusillade. The insurgents were excited and fired high few of their bullets striking the boats Two men, however, were wounded.

The corps were formed and ordered to lie down in the sand. They gave the insurgents a few volleys and then charged, driving the enemy with a rush. The Filipinos had laid behind the dunes during the bombardment, the shells plowing through the sand and doing little if any damage. The gun boat Manila brought the news that when she left Gen. Wheaton with his entire force of 2700 men, was marching eastward, leaving Dagupan.

The battleship Oregon, which had been ordered from Hong Kong to Dagupan, had not arrived at the latter place when the Manila sailed.

Gen Young with his cavalry took San Jose on Wednesday. A small insurgent force stationed there retreated. The troops were ferried across the river to Cabanatuan on a raft. During the passage a private of the 22d regiment was drowned. Another attack has been made by the insurgents on Baliuag, the rebels firing into the town for three hours but doing no damage

The insurgents held a celebration at Tarlac on Oct. 29, in honor of the anti-imperialists. The demonstration included a procession, religious [illegible] by Aguinaldo and other [illegible]

The Independencia [illegible] eulogizing W. J. Bryan [illegible] should be pictured [illegible] equal glory with [illegible] and Aguinaldo are the glorious trinity of our political redemption."

Gen. Otis and the Spanish and British consuls have made arrangements in accordance with which the British cruiser Peacock is to take 20,000 rations and clothing to the Spanish prisoners in the Albay and Camarines provinces

GEN. OTIS' DESPATCHES.

Washington, Nov. 10. The war department has received the following

"Manila, Nov. 10.

"Gen. Lawton experiences some difficulties on account of continued unprecedented rain in that section of the country. His advance was at San Jose Thursday, at Carranglan Friday. Strong force put through on Aliago route. Young captured Thursday considerable additional Cabanatuan arsenal property in transit north, among which 144 two inch and 22 boxes; one and one sixty-five hundredths inch ammunition for Hotchkiss guns; 50 projectiles for five and eight inch bore reloading rifle cannon; two boxes of granades; considerable other ordnance property; two tons casting and arsenal machinery in parts. He is meeting with opposition, but advance not much impeded thereby. MacArthur reconnoitering north of Mabalacat Thursday; Bell to left. Slaven's scouts directed to front and Smith; 17th infantry on Magalang and Concepcion road."

"Bell, 36th, with five of his officers and two privates of his regiment, mounted, one officer and ten men fourth cavalry, struck 100 insurgents in the mountains west of Mabalacat, charged, killing and wounding 69 men, capturing six and thirty Mauser rifles, railroad from Angeles to Bamban destroyed; MacArthur will have 40,000 rations to front Friday and will take up advance to Tarlac Saturday. Wheaton reports 28 Spanish prisoners secured, 300 insurgent recruits escaped to mountains from enemy during battle San Fabyan. These recruits were en route to Dagupan. Wheaton says everything favorable to carrying out successfully his instructions and that co-operation of the navy is complete."

A second despatch from Gen. Otis received Friday, follows:

"Manila, Nov. 10.

"Reports received Thursday concerning Wheaton's movement erroneous. He did land at San Fabyan as directed and drove bulk of enemy back in desired direction [illegible]. Operations completely [illegible]

STILL GOES ON.

London, Nov. 10. The British war office has received from Gen. Buller the following despatch:

"Cape Town, Thursday evening, Nov. 9 Received by pigeon post from Gen. White Thursday, the following

"'The bombardment at long range by heavy guns comes daily. A few casualities are occurring but no serious harm is being done The Boers sent in Thursday a number of refugees from the Transvaal under a flag of truce A flag of truce from Ladysmith met them outside the pickets When the party separated, the Boer guns fired on it before it reached our pickets. Major Gale of the royal engineers was wounded while sending a message. The entrenchments are growing daily stronger and the supply of provisions is ample.'"

CONDENSED DAY NEWS.

Allentown, Pa., Nov. 10 A sensational murder and suicide occurred here Friday, when Geo W. Kern, proprietor of the Hotel Mecca, shot and instantly killed his wife and himself. The pair had not been living together for the past three months owing to Kern's ill treatment to his wife From the street the husband dragged his wife into his hotel and barricaded the door with a chair and in full view of a crowd, shot her dead He ran into another room and there killed himself

The situation in the coal mining towns in southern and western Illinois have taken a serious turn and it was said Friday that the mines would be tied up in 48 hours a strike being imminent

Philadelphia, Nov. 10. A morning paper says

"Owing to the stringent conditions of the money market negotiations which have been in progress for several months past to effect a combination among the bridge building firms of the United States have fallen through for the present at least. Had the plans of the promoters been consummated a huge trust controlling 95 per cent. of the bridge material in the country would have been launched But an immense amount of capital from $45,000,000 to $60,000,000 was required to float the scheme and the money was not forthcoming.

Stamford, Conn., Nov 10 There are practically no new developments Friday in the murder of Miss Sarah O King, which occurred at Long Ridge Wednesday night Coroner Doten of Bridgeport is here making a further investigation in the case, but had no new facts to make public Chas B Cross, the 17-year old boy under arrest on suspicion of having caused the death of the aged woman, continues to declare his innocence and steadfastly sticks to his story of the crime

Boston, Nov 10 Mrs. Jane H Senatt, 65 years of age, and Elizabeth Sarsfield, single 75 years of age were found dead at 115 Winthrop street Roxbury, Friday forenoon the room being full of gas. The occurrence is thought to have been accidental.

Milford, Mass., Nov. 10 Word has just been received here that Clarence Cliflin, formerly of Hopkinton, but recently of Omaha, Neb, committed suicide in the Klondike early in October The body is on the way to this country

At the big fire in Woburn, Mass, the leather factory of Beggs and Cobb was totally destroyed. Loss $75 000 The flames spread to surrounding buildings and a general strike was narrowly averted.

Paris, Nov 10 The senate Thursday sitting as a high court, resumed calling the names of witnesses in the conspiracy cases which led to violent scenes President Fallieres vainly attempted to preserve silence and some of the witnesses had to be removed by the ushers

A successful operation of skin grafting took place in Toronto Friday, upon Chas Cochrane, 12 years old, of Peterboro, from whose back the skin had been entirely removed by falling into caldron of boiling water. A strip of skin an inch wide and three inches long was taken from the arm of each of 20 medical students and grafted on the boy.

Chicago, Nov. 10. Albert August Becker, the German butcher, who on Jan 27 last murdered his wife, Rachael, and afterwards chopped up and boiled the remains in order to dispose of them, was hanged in the county jail at 12 05 Friday afternoon Becker's neck was not broken by the fall and it was 16 minutes before he was pronounced dead

Lynn, Mass., Nov 10 Humphrey J Lynch, 85 years of age, of Salem fell 26 feet from a roof this afternoon and sustained fatal injuries

Boston, Nov 10 Yee May and Yee K. Chang, two Chinamen, well known in Massachusetts and Vermont are under arrest at police headquarters. The charge against them is robbery but out of the charge may grow a more serious one. The man who was robbed is Yee K. Ping.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov 10. Three of the striking employes of Cramp's shipyard and Business Agent John J Keegan, of the International Association of Machinists, treasurer of the machinists' organization, were Friday arrested and held in $2,000 bail each, charged with inciting to riot. The strikers under arrest are Hugh Boyd, Thomas Wilson and Joseph Melon.

The direct cause of the arrest was the refusal of the men to move away from the vicinity of the shipyard when ordered to do so by the police.

The strikers claim this move was made to offset the impending arrest of a Cramp superintendent for whom a warrant was issued last Tuesday.

Greensburg, Pa., Nov. 10. The mangled remains of two men were found today on the Pennsylvania railroad tracks near Latrobe, Pa. A third man who refused to identify himself is held by the authorities.

He says the men were killed by a freight train but his strange manner has caused suspicions that there may have been foul play. One of the men killed was identified as Wm Cahose aged 40 years, of New York His companion is unknown

Dunlap, Tenn, Nov 10 R M Robinson, a merchant, was shot last night and robbed of $3 500 while returning to his home here

We Challenge Comparison

—AT—

OAK HALL.

We claim to sell Best Goods at Lowest Prices in both

Carpets and Furniture.

Call and see how we do it.

C. H. Oakes & Co., No. 2 State St.

Near to Post Office.

MACHIAS NEWS.

Looking Over the Ship Yard—Nearly Lost His Foot—Personal Mention.

(Special to Whig and Courier)

Machias, Nov. 10 Capt. Dix of New York, was in town Tuesday looking over the shipyard with a view of building a four masted schooner of 1200 tonnage He was accompanied by F R Eaton, master builder Capt. Dix has ten days to decide whether he will take a five years' lease of the yard He is doing business with a fleet of vessels in the Greenland trade and having lost some vessels will build others to take their places They were very favorably impressed with the yards here and if they decide to do the building at this place the work will begin soon

Miss Ida Foster, of Machiasport, and Mr Sheldon Day of Wesley, were married Wednesday at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Nathan Foster Their many friends at Machias wish them much happiness.

Mr George Treat, of Boston, is in town today Two years ago Mr Treat spent a month here attending the summer school of the M I T

Rev Robert Sutcliffe spent Wednesday in Whitneyville calling on friends

Mr F H Longfellow, who has spending a few days at Bangor Waterville and Skowhegan, returned Thursday morning

The wife of Dr John A McDonald who has been ill for several months died at her home in East Machias Wednesday evening

Mr and Mrs Woodbury, of Gardiner are visiting Mrs Woodbury's uncle, Dr S B Hunter.

Mrs Horatio Toby and Mr Bert Toby, of Machiasport, Mr and Mrs Peter Talbot, of Malden, Mass, Mrs Elizabeth Talbot, Miss Foster and Mrs Harding of East Machias, Mr and Mrs Stevens, of Cutler, Messrs Nate Dyer, Will Rich and Wallace, of Milbridge and City Marshal Miller of Calais were in town today

Schooner Regina, Capt Wm Sanborn, has completed discharging her cargo Wednesday and came up to the upper wharf and is loading with lumber for Holway, Sullivan & Co, for Boston

Mrs. Walter Thaxter and family and Mrs. Evie Kilton and daughter took dinner Thursday with Mrs C E Hoar

Miss Laura Tribou, who has been sick for a number of months died Thursday morning Funeral services Saturday at 2 P M

Lailah Kilton went to Addison and Columbia Falls with a load of marble for Alden Davis Wednesday, returning Thursday

Mrs Cyrus Thaxter entertained a company of friends Thursday at tea at her home on Water street.

Eugene Schoppee, who is working on Roque Island, met with quite an accident this week, while at work on the wharf a large piece of granite slipped from the tackle striking him on the foot and crushed it very badly, the only thing that saved taking the foot entirely off, was that he was standing in the sand and it being loose allowed his foot to sink Dr. Smith is attending him.

Mrs Eveline Bridges of Whiting, Mrs Henry Foss and Mrs C E. Hoar of this place spent Wednesday with Mr and Mrs. George Keniston

Dr. Hunter, accompanied by his wife and daughter Annie and relative from Gardiner, are spending a few days at his camp at Old Stream

Rev. Munford Hill, wife and child, are visiting Mrs. Hill's parents, Mr and Mrs John Hoar Mr. Hill will go to Bucksport Monday to take the examinations.

Joseph Phipps, who has been spending a few days with his parents at Plantation 14, has returned to his work at Brockton, Mass.

Schooner Pavilion, Capt. Wyer, arrived Wednesday with general freight from Boston and Portland.

Mr. James McCabe has had his place improved in looks by the addition of a new walk in front of his house Clinton Leighton did the work.

Mrs. Evie Hunnigar is reported quite sick.

The Chrysanthemum Tea given by the Ladies' Social Circle in the Congregational vestry, was one of the most enjoyable events of the season. The place was chrysanthemums being an elegant piece of chrysanthemums being an elegant piece of art. The tables were bountifully spread with all the good things these ladies know so well how to make and served in their usual pleasing style. It was a success socially and financially.

FURS! FURS!

All the popular Furs of fashion are here in stock made up in Jackets, Capes Collarettes, Scarfs, Muffs etc. Every thing of importance entering into, the make up of our Fur Garments is carefully considered—the skins linings, style, workmanship and the —and the result leaves nothing to be desired. Our prices, too, are very moderate.

Lyford & Woodward,

Furriers,

BANGOR, MAINE

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A PRINCE INCOGNITO.

BY GRACE H. BOUTELLE.

The boat was nearing Amalfi. It was quite the longest row-boat that Brewster had ever seen. The men stood at their oars and sang as lustily as they pulled. Bare-headed and ragged, every one, yet their happy-go-lucky joy in living brimmed over in rollicking song after song. Brewster decided that he would be a boatman when he grew up.

The bay was all radiant, shimmering blue, alive with golden sparkles that dripped from the oars with every turn of the blades. And the shore was as rich with wonders as the bay. Old Roman watch-towers guarded the promontories, brown and stern and grim; huddled villages lurked in the shadow of the huge mountainous cliffs, and from a sunlit height, a rambling monastery looked serenely down.

Brewster lifted his chin from his hand and drew a long breath.

"It's fairy-book land, Father-Boy," he said. "Perhaps we'll find the Prince at last."

"But I've showed you princes galore in their native haunts—London and Paris and Berlin," objected Mr. Webb, with intentional obtuseness.

"Oh, those," said Brewster with fine scorn, "they were just common, puffy ones—like shop-worn, bargain-counter things, 'this style marked down to a quarter'—probably that's why people run after 'em so."

In his mind were bitter memories of one dreadful forenoon spent in being dragged from counter to counter by a worthy, but bargain-mad aunt.

"I am glad to hear this charitable explanation of the toady," said Mr. Webb with the utmost gravity.

Brewster gave an eager start.

"I told you we would," he cried irrelevantly. "There he is down on the shore! What if he should get away before we land? Hi, hi, hurry up!" he shouted, pointing a stubby but imperious finger at the boatmen.

"He does look it, there's no doubt of that," said Father-Boy. "He is probably waiting for this boat—and yet I don't see that he has any luggage."

One last great sweep of the oars, and the boat was beached. Brewster's round eyes devoured the princely stranger, who lifted his hat with a courtly grace that made his small admirer decide that he could be nothing short of a king. Then he turned to Mr. Webb.

"Permit that I accompany you, and these shall be to me to carry," taking the coats and grips.

"We are going to the Cappucini Monastery," said Mr. Webb, falling into step with his tall companion. Brewster trudged beside them, filled with lively wonder at this royal condescension.

When they were in their room—a stone cell furnished with a few simple comforts, but otherwise unchanged from the day of its last monastic occupant, the small boy and the grown-up boy went out on the little balcony and, leaning their elbows on the broad stone railing, sat awhile in silent content. They were perched so high that the few women walking on the sun-dazzled beach were like pigmy creatures, and even the skiffs near shore seemed tiny toys to be held in the palm of one's hand.

The water rippled lazily away to the horizon in violet purple waves, and a warm noontide haze shimmered over cliff and beach and sea. There was a steep winding path cut in the solid rock, that led from the monastery to the town, and sauntering down the rough-hewn steps Brewster saw the prince. "Wasn't he kind, Father-Boy?" he said, watching the departing figure with admiring round eyes.

"Very, but you know—" Mr. Webb seemed on the point of explaining something, but stopped short, then added, "to be kind is a part of being princely."

The romances woven by Brewster's busy little brain made up half of his delight in their travels together, and he listened to them and entered into them with a zest that made them truly comrades.

That afternoon the kind and mysterious one drove with them to Ravello, and Brewster was much astonished to hear how readily he spoke in English—strangely constructed phrases, to be sure, but unmistakably English for all that. He further learned that his name was Giovanni Baldaro, and was amazed at the audacity of an old village crone who greeted him familiarly as "Giovanni," but this shock was soon forgotten in the delight of the long drive up and up and up by the side of steep ravines, where cascades plashed down at every unexpected turn among the olive trees. The whole road was a great white spiral, and Brewster played that it was a giant corkscrew, and that they were the tiniest of red ants climbing slowly, slowly, to the top. Then he forgot the game in watching the lizards scuttling in and out of their holes in the rock.

And best of all, on the right was always the ever widening sweep of the bay. Then at the summit of the cliff, the drive ended—and Ravello began.

The first thing that caught Brewster's eye was a marble fountain quaintly carved, and colored like a meerschaum by its great age. A stream of water clear and round as a crystal tube gushed invitingly into the basin, and to look upon it was to yearn. "I s'pose it's just ornamental and typhoidish—it always is in this old Europe," he said bitterly, but Giovanni broke forth in strenuous denial.

"No, no, here it is not thus—you may perfectly drink—it is so pure as the ozone of the Alps," he cried, his dark, clear-cut face aglow with the easily-lighted enthusiasm of Southern Italy.

And Brewster drank—as only two living things can drink—a desert camel and a thirsty boy.

As they walked on, they sniffed the fragrance of grapes in the air, and a turn or two brought them to a path bordered by old broken Moorish columns, where heavy grape-vines hung as from trellis, and they feasted on the full clusters to their hearts' content.

Prince Giovanni did the honors of the simple open-air banquet, and told them legends of the place, while the small boy leaned his elbows on his knees, rapt and breathless, and the grown-up boy enjoyed the unconsciously dramatic gestures of the narrator as much as the tale itself. Long limbed and graceful as a faun, even in the conventional English suit of which he was innocently proud, the young Italian seemed to live in the traditions that he told, himself a glowing portrait of those earlier heroes with their sun-warmed strength, bravery and romance.

Sometimes, between the stories, he sketched upon the back of an envelope with an abstracted absorption.

At last Brewster's curiosity overcame all polite scruples, and he peered at the drawings with his keen young eyes. "O, I say, Father-Boy, it's you and I," he cried eagerly.

Giovanni flushed, but offered the envelope to Mr. Webb, saying, "Pardon the great liberty—and this rude pencil, which draws always, always more strong than my will to keep it quiet."

"My faith, it is well done!" exclaimed Mr. Webb. "Where have you learned all this?"

"I could not go where to learn—but only loved it greatly," said Giovanni, and there was a quiver in his voice.

"But, my dear fellow," pursued the enthusiastic Mr. Webb, "that is a rare gift of yours, and with proper study you can do amazing things." In his generous interest in the other's talent, he addressed him neither as the prince that Brewster fancied him, nor as the guide he knew him to be, but spoke as one artist to another.

"It is impossible," answered Giovanni. He spoke with a sad finality, and a new sort of brave sternness had crept into his tones.

Mr. Webb respected his evident wish to let the subject drop. He urged no more, but from day to day, let some hint of the right methods of drawing escape him, as if to instruct Brewster, who had inherited not one particle of his father's talent. His dazed and indignant expression when Father-Boy, who had never before bullied him, insisted on making him draw some one head or figure during every one of their rambles with Giovanni, was so pathetic that Mr. Webb took him into his confidence. It was bitterly disappointing to give up the idea of his being a prince, but he ended by giving the guide all the sympathy and admiraton of a very warm boyish heart.

His artistic efforts were lamentable, but so much good-will went into them, that they should have been masterpieces. Giovanni listened hungrily to every lesson, secure in the belief that they were too absorbed to notice what he feared might be a liberty. He sometimes wondered why Mr. Webb did not see that his little son would far better spend his efforts on something mechanical, for Brewster had a truly Yankee quickness for inventing "handy" contrivances; but the perplexity over this was soon forgotten in the joy of listening and learning.

The day before they left, they went for a last sail together. The day was luminously blue—crinkled bay, cloud-fleeced sky and hazy islands—only the mountains were translucent amber, and the white beaches curled around their rocky base like a fringe of glistening foam. The salt breeze was pungent with sunshine, the sails of the craft seemed wings, and the men sang the Amalfi Boating song.

Brewster felt like flinging his arms wide, and giving a wild, glad shout—some resonant sea-cry—but it choked in his throat as he turned and saw Giovanni's face. It was pale through its olive darkness, and worn and sad.

As they climbed the rock-hewn steps for the last time, he looked from one to the other, as if he would speak, then hesitated and was silent, but finally began: "It is a sharp pain to me that you go. Greatly more than patrons have you been, and to you I would explain one something—if I have your patience?" Two responsive faces gave a tacit answer, and he went on: "You could not but think me failing in action, to rest here—but a guide—when I could go far, work, work, work, with these two hands, and stop never before I learned the art I do truly adore. Some money I have already, for I have been a courier and travelled even to America, since five years, when was the great Exposition. And elsewhere have I been, much journeying. But I returned for a little, here,—and saw Her face. By and by She was my wife, and it was summer with us all the year. Then She died—and there was no more joy—She took it to Heaven in Her little folded hands.

"And now her old blind mother has but me. God touched her memory when her daughter died, and made it still. To her has come belief that I am her son—her only child—and her days are all content. Her old home, of her kind old friends still a few, and the joy to sit outside each day in the warmth of the sun and the smell of the grapes and the breath of the sea—how should I take her from all this? And to leave her?—that may never be; we stay together for her life—and you will not think bad of me—that I waste my youth here in idleness?"

Unconsciously his hands went out toward his hearers,—and were met half-way, by a firm grip on either side. No other answer was needed.

They walked on slowly again, and as they passed a little house huddled against its neighbors, Giovanni paused wistfully.

"If the Signori would permit themselves to enter?"

"Is it where you live? O do let's, Father-Boy!" entreated Brewster, tugging at his father's arm.

"It will be a pleasure," said Mr. Webb simply.

A little old woman sat within. A kitten had curled up in her lap, and she was stroking it with trembling, wrinkled fingers, while her knitting had fallen on the floor. As they crossed the threshold, she turned her head quickly, and her face was suddenly all alight.

"Giovanni mio," she said, with utter content in her voice. And as he told her of his guests, she welcomed them in a torrent of soft, rapid, musical words. Though he could not understand as his father did, yet Brewster felt their meaning—gratitude for their kindness to "the best son in all Italy," as Mr. Webb translated it to him later.

The kitten sprang on Giovanni's shoulder, rubbing its wee furry head confidently against his ear, the small fat clock in the corner struck the hour with a joyful "ting," and the broad bar of sunlight on the wall deepened and brightened, as if it, too, were glad because of his coming.

The blind mother moved quickly about, and made a little feast for them, cool, fresh figs, Chianti, and tiny white almond cakes, and would serve them herself, very happy and very proud.

They stayed on through the sunset hour, and when they left, Giovanni walked with them to the hotel.

"You have seen—is it not a sweet old age?" he asked eagerly. Then his tone changed, and he looked off wistfully into the radiance of the western sky. "But that other face, that I cannot see—but in my heart—if I could work my life through, and sometime,—even at the end,—paint her as in that year, all laughter—bright—paint her worthily, masterly—" he broke off as if he could not trust his voice.

Then he lifted his head, and there was a strange gladness in his eyes, as he spoke again softly, "That, it is only my dream—but this—the little house here, it is how I can serve Her still."

The next day as the travellers drove away from Amalfi, Brewster craned his short neck to look back until the little steep white town was quite out of sight. Then he nodded with satisfied decision.

"He was a prince, after all, Father-Boy," he said. "That kind of a prince they call something with a "cog" and a "to."

"Unlucky one-toed something—could it be incognito?" inquired his father, with respectful gravity.

"Yes, that's it," cried the boy, too much in earnest to heed the banter. "He's a truly, sure-enough prince, only he's so incognito that he doesn't even know it himself."

"Right, little sage!" said his father.

BRADFORD NEWS.

Mrs. Kate Kingsbury, who has been visiting in Bangor, returned home Wednesday.

There was an entertainment and pie supper at the town house Wednesday evening. There was a large number present.

The Huntington brothers of Bradford are building a shingle mill in Lagrange.

Ed. Maggaire has gone to Ashland.

Lloyd Trask has gone to Argyle to work.

Miss Helen Dearborn and Miss Ida Stewart will give a concert for the entertainment of their pupils at Bailey's Hall, Friday evening. Out of town talent has been engaged and a grand time is anticipated.

DR BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

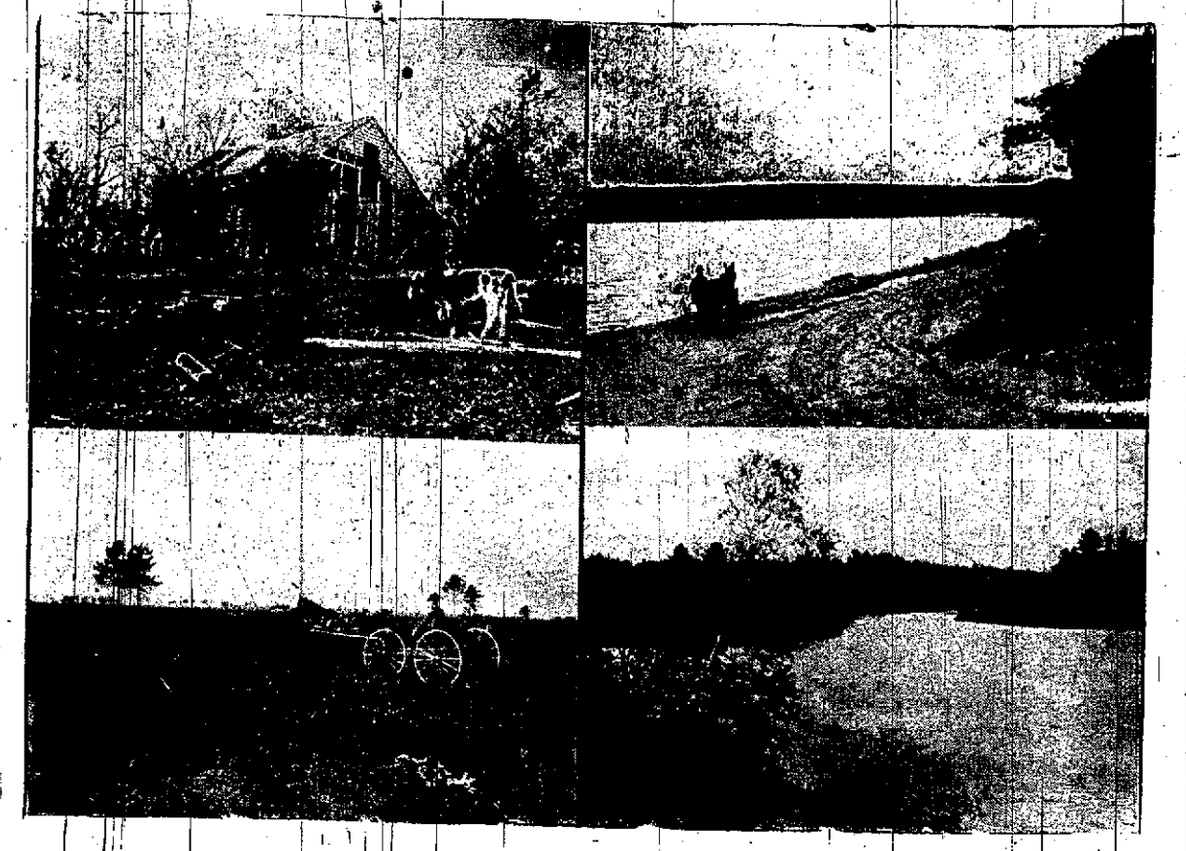
SAFE SURE

Cures a Cough or Cold at once. Conquers Croup without fail. It is the best for Bronchitis, Grippe, Hoarseness, Whooping-Cough, and for the care of Consumption. Mothers praise it. Doctors prescribe it. Small doses; quick, sure results.

FOR ALL LUNG TROUBLE

STOCK RAISING.

Prof. Scribner's Investigations in Washington County—A Favorable Report Will Be Made Regarding the Prospects of Stock Raising in That Section of the State.



An Abandoned Farm. Blueberry Plains.

Lake on Narraguagus Tract, Near Cherryfield.

Lake on Narraguagus Tract, Near Deblois.

The Whig publishes this morning four pictures reproduced from photographs taken by Professor Frank Lamson-Scribner on his trip through Washington county about three weeks ago.

On the 17th of last October Professor Lamson-Scribner, head of the agrostological division of the department of agriculture, passed through this city on his way to Cherryfield to inspect that part of Washington county with a view to the raising of stock there.

Professor Lamson-Scribner remained for two days in the vicinity of Cherryfield, looking over the country, and on his return stayed a day or two in Bangor and at his old college at Orono. The professor expressed himself as being perfectly satisfied that stock could be raised in at least that part of Washington county which he visited. Professor Lamson-Scribner, a sketch of whom appeared in the Whig of Thursday, is an expert agrostologist and has rapidly risen in the ranks of the department until he has become the head of that division. He has traveled all over the country studying particularly the different varieties of grasses fit for fodder, and also has made a special study of the different kinds of soil needed for the growth of these grasses. This study has an added significance when it is seen that by this method it may be discovered how to trans-cultivate animal food plants from one part of the country to another whose soil contains the same elements needed to foster and produce a healthy growth. To this end experiment stations, called in the vernacular of the department "grass stations," have been established in many different parts of the country.

Near Cherryfield there is a great tract of land about 65,000 acres in extent, which was inspected by Professor Lamson-Scribner on his visit to Washington county. A greater part of this land is now covered with blueberry bushes, but the professor says that the land shows strong indications of being quite able to produce most excellent forage if it were properly cultivated. The present growth would have to be cut or burned off, and the seed of the most adaptable food grass sown, and in a few years the land would be perfectly capable of supporting a great number of animals. The fertility of the land so cultivated would, of course, increase greatly under this method of cultivation; and the business of stock raising, according to the opinion of the professor, will surely become one of Washington county's best industries.

The magnificent water supply which the streams and lakes of the county afford is naturally an immense aid in such a pursuit, and compared with the facilities in the west for getting water for the stock, it is a great improvement. The extreme cold of the winters is, of course, a disadvantage; but this may be met by the building of sheds at various points on the ranges, in which the stock may be housed in severe weather. Professor Lamson-Scribner is making a report to the department at Washington on his trip to this new country of Maine's, and it promises to arouse much interest among those at all interested in the raising of cattle and sheep. There seems to be no reason why this region should not be developed along the line suggested by this trip of inspection instituted by the United States government if its efforts are heartily seconded by the people of Washington county and the adjoining country.

A FLORAL HAVEN.

What a Representative of the Whig Saw On Visiting the Conservatories of Carl Beers.

Accompanying this article will be seen a cut of Mr. Carl Beers, the florist, who is one of the most successful men in the art of floriculture in the state of Maine. He started in business about ten years ago on Mt. Hope avenue, where his conservatories are at the present time, with only a very few hot-beds, building them as rapidly as he was able financially. This business increased steadily until five years ago, when his entire lot of buildings were totally destroyed by fire. Not discouraged by this misfortune, however, he immediately proceeded to rebuild, and has kept steadily at it until at the present time he has 13 large hot-beds in which are contained 32,000 square feet of glass. The hot-beds are all heated by steam, which is produced by one 160 horse-power hot-water boiler and four steam boilers which consume about 800 tons of fuel per year. He employs eight gardeners, one night and one day crew, besides four women who are kept busy all the time at the conservatories. Besides this there is his City hall winter garden on Columbia street, where are kept samples of all the flowers produced in his hot-houses.

When the Whig representative entered the conservatories with Mr. Beers, the first thing that attracted his attention was a massive pile of small ferns known as the dagger and fancy fern Maine, of which he has shipped at least 300,000 to New York recently. In houses No. 1 are kept all the tropical palms which are used for decorating purposes, and also a large running plant known as the Alamanda, which is a native of Brazil, and bears a large trumpet-shaped yellow blossom, about 600 of which were used at the funeral of the late Dr. J. K. Phillips. House No. 2 is used for roses, especially the bonsilum rose, of which Mr. Beers makes a specialty, he being the only one in the city who grows them to any great extent. House No. 3 is a small one used in growing smilax and ferns. We next come to House No. 4, where the fragrant Melba carnations thrive, and also a new tree-like heliotrope which Mr. Beers brought from Belgium while on his European trip last year. In room five are grown pansies and hydrangeas, and in No. 6 Scott carnation pinks. Room 7 is used as a propagating and budding plant house and contains a general assortment of small potted plants. Rooms 8 and 9 are used for growing white cloud and white Alaska carnations. In room 10 one's eyes meet a most beautiful sight. Just imagine 3000 yellow and white chrysanthemum blossoms crowded closely into a small space. Room 11 contains different colored carnations and blue violets. No. 12 sword ferns. No. 13 imported azalias. In rooms 14, 15 and 16 are growing thousands of chrysanthemum plants to be exhibited at City hall Nov. 23 and 24. Room 17 is used as a cold storage room, where plants that have become full grown are kept ready for sale.

We now arrive at house No. 18, the last but not the least. On the contrary it is the largest house of all, measuring 140x40 feet, and in which is grown the largest and most beautiful of its species, the McKinley chrysanthemum, of which Mr. Beers is the only grower in the city. Mr. Beers is a lover of his business and a great worker, which accounts for his success. One of his greatest ventures is yet to occur, when on Nov. 23 and 24 at City hall, day and evening, will be held the annual exhibit of chrysanthemums under the auspices of the Universalist church society, for which Pullen's orchestra will furnish music.

MR. CARL BEERS.

OLDTOWN LOCALS.

F. E. Decker has gone to Dover for a few days.

W. G. Parker will pass Sunday with his parents in Brewer.

Claim Agent Heald of the M. C. R. R., was in the city Friday.

Dr. Frank Sawyer and wife have gone to Mile for a short visit.

Several men are at work building a new sidewalk on Oak Hill on the island.

Game Warden Nichols passed through the city on a B. & A. train Friday morning.

Business in the municipal court was quiet Friday, only one lodger being taken care of.

The Indians who make snow shoes have commenced work so as to be ready to fill orders as they are received.

A large pit in City Hall in which a large boiler will be set up for the purpose of heating the building, has just been finished.

Miss Grace Francis, daughter of Gov. Joe Francis, leaves next week for Pennsylvania where she will enter the Carlisle school.

Manager G. H. Perry writes that the Sockalexis Medicine Co., No. 3, is playing a week's engagement in Alton, N. H., to crowded houses.

The furniture and carpet for the Foresters' new hall arrived Friday morning and was immediately carted to the hall which was dedicated in wing by special services.

Four thousand, six hundred and fifty pounds and 7 ounces of mail and equipments was weighed in the Oldtown post-office from October 3 to November 6, the two days inclusive.

The social hop in Music Hall Friday evening, arranged by the young ladies, was a great success, if the enthusiasm holds up to its present pitch they will be kept up all winter.

R. M. Howe, the photographer, has just returned from a trip to various sporting camps along the line of the B. & A., where he has been taking pictures for the sportsmen's guide book issued by the B. & A. R. R.

A special train left Oldtown at 1.50 P. M. Friday with General Manager Cram and the railroad commissioners for a trip over the new Van Buren branch. Conductor Haggerty was in charge of the train.

Herbert Jackson has gone to Kingman to join the Sockalexis Co., No. 4, which after playing an engagement Saturday evening in Winn, will return to Oldtown and start out next week up over the B. & A., playing in all the principal towns.

The case of State vs. Allen J. Collins, for the alleged taking of a boat belonging to George Day, was held before Judge Whiting Wednesday and Thursday of this week, and not sufficient evidence was found against Collins to hold him so he was discharged.

The Old Town High School team did up the Bangor second eleven in good shape Thursday afternoon, piling up a score of 45 to 0, this is the game in which Capt. Edward Taylor of the Bangor team, got his collar bone broken in the very first rush. Our boys have been trying to arrange a game with the Bangor first eleven to play in Oldtown, but they are evidently afraid of us as they won't accept.

ORONO LOCALS.

Fred Gilbert is at home from his lumbering operations.

o o o

Horace Morrison returned Thursday from his lumbering operations on Roach river.

o o o

James H. Cain returned after a short visit here to Millinocket where he is in business.

o o o

In Monitor Hall this evening will be held an informal hop arranged by a few of the young ladies.

o o o

Miss Bertha Cole, who has been in Boston for the past three weeks visiting, has returned to her home in Orono.

o o o

The members of the class of 1900, O. H. S., are putting in some hard practice for their entertainment Friday evening, Nov. 17, and their labors should be rewarded by a full house.

o o o

Prof. George H. Hamlin has returned from a short business trip to Boston.

J. H. Ambrose, agent for the Montreal Life Insurance Co., of New York, went to Boston Friday on a business trip.

o o o

The Uncle Tom's Cabin Company which played Thursday evening to a good sized audience in the Town Hall, giving a pleasing entertainment, left on Friday morning's train for Oldtown where they played an entertainment to a fair sized and appreciative audience in the evening.

o o o

An amusing incident happened in connection with the production of the Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. show Thursday evening, when the comedian came on and said, that if any man in the audience would give his true name he would tell him the name of his wife, whereupon R. H. Martin, otherwise known as Jock, arose giving his name as Charles Saindon, who by the way is clerk at Young's Hotel, the funny man upon the stage quickly replied, your wife's name is Mrs. Charles Saindon. Poor Jock sat down and turned red, white and blue, owing to the fact that he is a war veteran we suppose, but it isn't safe to ask Uncle Jock his wife's name.

All the unhealthy, all the cripples, all the birds long to mature, however brilliant should be their qualities, should be discarded as breeders.

Clean hen houses and runs will bring in a goodly share of clean profit.

His Nerves Wore Out

F. J. Lawrence, of 45 Fourth ... Detroit, Mich., exchange editor of the *Evening News*, says: "I ... really broke down while at ... but one time I was in such a condition that my physician said I ... have nervous prostration. I ... bad way, my nerves seemed ... out and I could not sleep. I ... and had a complication of ... which baffled skilful medical ... ment.

"One of my associates ... mended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I gave them a ... The pills gave me ... helped my shattered nerves ... could get a full night's ... after I began taking them ... the pain ceased, causing me to ... like a new man."

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the dozen or hundred but always in packages. At all druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, 6 boxes $2.50.

A Correct Hat

is indispensable to complete a ladies' costume. The place to get the most beautiful

C. W. COFFINS,

45 Main St., Bangor.

Eastern Headquarters for Butterick Patterns.

Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk, 2 Cans for 25 Cents,

—AT—

TEA WHITE'S.

New Corporation Loan

$20,000

Ounegan Woolen Co.

Oldtown, Maine.

First Mortgage, 5 per cent Bonds, dated September 1st, 1899, due September 1st, 1909. Denomination $500. Interest semi-annually, March 1st, September 1st.

PRICE ON APPLICATION.

Eastern Trust and Banking Co.

Bangor, Me.

Dr. JAMES F. SMITH

[Mem. Mass. Med. So.]

has his office and residence at 242 State Street where he will pay special attention to the treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear and Throat. Office hours 9 to 11 and 2 to 5. Telephone 215-3.

EUROPEAN & NORTH AMERICAN RAILWAY

ANNUAL MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the European and North American Railway Co. will be held at the office of the Treasurer in Bangor, Maine, on WEDNESDAY, 15th inst., at 2.30 o'clock P. M., to act upon the following Articles:

1. To elect a Board of Directors to serve during the ensuing year.
2. To act upon any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

Per order of the Directors,

CHAS. B. WYMAN, Clerk.

Nov. 1, 1899.

THE WILSON.

Bangor's Home Hotel.

Pleasant rooms and first class table board. Location convenient to business portion of the city. Transient and permanent boarders will find here the comforts and atmosphere of home life at reasonable rates.

No. 135 Union Street.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE SPORTING WORLD.

General Notes of Professional and Amateur Sports From All About.

The Latest Events Happening From Day to Day—Foot Ball, Base Ball, The Prize Ring and Games of All Sorts.

Rob Roy says: From various sources I receive inquiries as to the date of the McCoy-Maher contest. Many newspapers have intimated that it has been declared off, for different reasons, one sporting writer going so far as to assert that Kid McCoy was about to undergo a surgical operation. As I stated, I sent for official information regarding the match, and am in receipt of the following telegram:

Rob Roy, Boston Post—Yes. McCoy and Maher fight in the middle of December. W. A. Brady.

This was in answer to my inquiry as to when the contest was an assured fact, and also the date. I knew that it was not to take place Nov 30, as first announced. I also sent a letter to McCoy in New York, but not hearing from him I am certain he has gone to Buffalo, where he is scheduled to knock out Jack McDonough on Friday night.

Now that it is certain that the Hoosier phenomenon and the Irish champion will measure their fistic powers, patrons of the game have something of importance to look forward to. If the Kid and Peter do not put up the greatest mill that two heavyweight pugilists have presented for some time then many good judges will miss their guess. These two are of an entirely different type of their profession than Jeffries and Sharkey, and while McCoy is admittedly the most scientific boxer the world has ever seen, I am compelled to say that Maher is also a remarkable clever boxer, especially when he is possessed of confidence. It is also a peculiar circumstance that McCoy and Maher are the last two boxers that I managed, if there is such a thing as managing a fighter, since I returned from abroad. Do you follow my European expression?

* * *

Will Curley, who put up such a good contest with champion George Dixon, is soon to have another try in this country. [illegible] Bernstein has offered to fight Curley for a $2,500 side bet at any time after he fights Dave Sullivan, which is to be Friday night. Reading between the lines of this man's statement, it looks as though he speaks with an inward knowledge of the result of the fight. Is Bernstein to [illegible] or is the worst that he can get a draw." Someone ought to pull down Dave Sullivan's car, and put him "next" to the [illegible].

* * *

The pictures of the championship contest are the best reproductions of any contest ever taken. Three machines were used at the fight, and it is estimated that fourteen miles of pictures have been taken of the fight. They will be first placed on exhibition in New York next week. If pictures of any future battles are taken, arrangements will have to be made to save the combatants from the effects of the excessive heat of the lights. Scientific men are marveling at the endurance of the fighters last Friday night. To the spectators at the ringside it felt like sitting under the [illegible] rays of a mid-summer sun. Jeffries and Sharkey fought their [illegible] practically in the full glare [illegible]. Above their heads, [illegible] away, were 400 electric [illegible] 1200 candle power. The [illegible] under those lights were [illegible], and it is hard to understand how the fighters stood it. The [illegible] had been urged to use exhaust [illegible] against the fearful heat, [illegible] fans were used. There [illegible] three small paddle fans, two behind [illegible] corner, and only one for [illegible]. In the future exhaust fans will [illegible] much in evidence when pictures of [illegible] taken at night.

* * *

[illegible] Leon is confining his pugilistic [illegible] to the west and south, and has just [illegible] another contest. This time [illegible] to fight Johnnie Richey of [illegible] the Bluff City Athletic [illegible] Memphis, Tenn. It is to take place [illegible] the winner is to meet Terry [illegible] Dec. 5.

* * *

[illegible] just at hand I am informed [illegible] Burge is sure to visit this country [illegible] fight the accredited American [illegible] champion. Burge proposes to [illegible] winner of the Erne O'Brien con[illegible] will come over under the management [illegible] Charlie Mitchell.

* * *

[illegible] has lost three fights in his [illegible] to Jim Hall, one to Tom Sharkey [illegible] one to Jim Jeffries. He lost to [illegible] a foul in 'Frisco.

* * *

[illegible] Sweeney and Joe Flaherty have [illegible] matched to go twenty rounds before [illegible] Haven Club on Thanksgiving [illegible]. The men have signed articles, and [illegible] training for their task at once. [illegible] is now in New London, and he [illegible] for to come to Worcester at [illegible] prepare himself. Sweeney has [illegible] from the management of [illegible] Sullivan the latter having enticed [illegible] lad away from a Boston [illegible] who had faithfully managed him, [illegible] that Sullivan did not use [illegible] on financial matters, and that [illegible] as prosperous as a youngster [illegible] won so many battles should be.

* * *

[illegible] and Flaherty are to go twenty [illegible] 133 pounds, to weigh at 3 o'[illegible] afternoon of contest.

* * *

[illegible] Duffy now of Worcester, but formerly [illegible] Woburn, is anxious for a match [illegible] of the featherweights of this [illegible]. He is only 18 years of age and [illegible] much promise as a boxer. He has [illegible] few times at smoke talks, going [illegible] Paul Brennan of South Boston before [illegible] Tammany Athletic Club of Chelsea [illegible] again with Young Brophy of Worcester before the Hoffman Athletic Club. [illegible] will make a match with any 118-[illegible] lad to box before any club. If there is any boxer who would like a match with Duffy, or the manager of any club would like his services, they can be gratified.

* * *

Peter Maher has been knocked out twice by Joe Goddard. The first time was in three rounds at Coney Island, Dec. 8, 1892, and the last time in Philadelphia, May, 13, 1898. The latter was something like a pivot blow. If there is a bet that Goddard knocked Maher out in Philadelphia with a pivot blow, it will not hold. Maher was under my management at a weekly salary, but I had nothing to do with the Philadelphia affair. It was simply a gate money affair. Maher going there on a certainty, and there was no referee and no decision. They had no sooner begun fighting than Maher fought Goddard to the ropes, punching him at will. To save Goddard from going through the ropes, Maher stepped back with his hands down, to give Joe a chance to get up. As Goddard arose with his back to Maher he suddenly turned, and swinging his right arm he landed his forearm across the side of Peter's head, knocked him senseless. It was no contest, nor was there a referee. If there had been, Goddard would have been disqualified for a foul.

* * *

So many communications are at hand regarding the Jeffries-Sharkey fight, that I will be compelled to hold them over till Sunday. I have written a series of questions to all the prominent heavyweights and noted sporting men, the answers to which will appear in Sunday's Post. I solicit correspondence on the subject from readers of this column and would be particularly pleased to hear some argument in favor of Jeffries. So far it is all Sharkey but I want to give both sides.

* * *

Will managers of boxing clubs of New England please send me their names and addresses?

B. H. BENTON, (Rob Roy) in Boston Post.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

Yale now has at New Haven a coach for every position.

* * *

Schweppe of Yale will probably be unable to play again this season.

* * *

Pennsylvania goes up against another hard one Saturday in the University of Michigan.

* * *

Coach Stagg of Chicago University says that Princeton is the best team in the east. Harvard and Yale have always been classed as eastern teams, and this leads to Stagg's statement being doubted.

* * *

Columbia and Yale have already made arrangements for a game next year. This information was given out by the Columbia manager to set at rest all stories relating to ill-feeling between the two colleges.

* * *

Percy Haughton, Harvard, '99, is attracting a great deal of attention now as a result of his bringing Cornell to the front. Some credit must be given Trainer Jack Moakley, who is accountable for the condition of the men.

* * *

Overfield evidently desires to add to his collection of foot balls when he started off the field last Saturday. He already has a choice lot, including those that the Indians and Lafayette won from Pennsylvania. Nothing was said about the ball in these games.

GOLF GOSSIP.

The silver cup presented to the Framingham Golf Club by Col. Charles Pfaff has been won by Miss M. Alice Macomber.

* * *

Chester Griswold, Jr., '99, has been elected captain of the Princeton Golf Club team for next year, in place of John Stuart.

* * *

The team of the Harvard Golf Club has closed the season's play with a clean record of victories, having defeated Oxford, Middleton, Springfield and Waterbury.

* * *

The Hartford Golf Club's season prizes have been won the ladies' cup by Miss Whittemore, the captain's cup by Ralph W. Cutler and the Gillett cup by Mr. Deming.

* * *

A handsome table for the clubhouse was paid for by the losers in a match between 35-man teams made up of members of the Montclair (N. J.) club the other day.

* * *

The final round for the silver cup representing the Fall River golf championship between W. C. Wetherell and Edward Barker, resulted in a victory for Wetherell by 6 up and 5 to play.

* * *

The women's championship of the Essex County Country Club of Orange, N. J., was won on Saturday by Mrs. Frederick L. Van Ness, who defeated Miss Howard in the final round by 7 up.

* * *

In the contest over the links of the Alpine Golf Club of Fitchburg for the Nathan and Remington cup, Dr. Frank Dillon won out by one point over Albert Crocker, his score being 112—26—86, and Crocker's 87—0—87.

* * *

The Princeton "P" has been heretofore an exclusive possession of the 'varsity foot ball while playing Saturday, and had his tion will be made in Percy R. Pyne's case, and he will be the first Princeton golfer to be awarded this honor.

* * *

Harry C. Ives, one of the crack players of the Brooklawn club of Bridgeport, Ct., was hit in the face by a sharply driven bal while playing last Saturday, nd had his nose broken and his eye-glasses shattered. Some of the sharp bits of glass scratched one of his eyes so badly that his sight is endangered.

AUTOMOBILE NOTES.

Horseless vehicles promise to make a brave show at the Harvard-Yale football game at Cambride a week from Saturday. Superintendent Neftel of the New England Electric Vehicle Transportation Company states that he has had a large number of applications from visitors to the game for cabs, and smaller carriages, and expects to have difficulty in meeting the demand.

* * *

Mr. F. O. Stanley of Newton steam carriage fame is at Hot Springs, Va., for his health. While not serious, his condition made it desirable that he take a long rest. He suffered from malaria early in the season, and went south, where he is rapidly recuperating.

* * *

The Stanley factory is turning out an average of more than five complete wagons a day now, and recently six were completed. About half the output is being shipped to France.

* * *

Chief Consul Sterling Elliott of the Massachusetts division, L. A. W., has become an enthusiastic devotee of the new method of travel, and has put his hickory bicycle away for the speedier steam wagon. Every pleasant Sunday finds him out on the road becoming acquinted with the mysteries of the motor, and before snow flies he expects to be a full-fledged automobilist.

* * *

Mr. George H. Lowe of the Richmond Island Associates is looking the motor field over preparatory to investing in a horseless carriage. His experience as a century rider has taught him the need of extra power for long-distance riding.

Mr. Patrick Cunningham of South Boston has entered the autotruck business, and has opened an office in the Tremont building. With him is associated Laurie P. Land, formerly one of the century riders and a member of the cycle trade.

* * *

BICYCLE NOTES.

The election in the Massachusetts division of the Century Road Club is more than making up in interest for the L. A. W. election, which missed fire. For State centurion, W. B. Handy filed his papers first, followed by Harry W. Knight. For secretary-treasurer there are three candidates nominated already. Austin W. Pease, Walter T. Hannigan of the Rough Riders Century Club and F. N. Bemis, all of whom have filed papers. Mr. J. Wallace Bragdon has announced his intention of being a candidate for travelling centurion for the state, the position formerly held by W. G. Minnemeyer.

* * *

Victor Breyer of Paris will bring over a large party of foreign racing men for the indoor racing season, which will open in Madison Square Garden Dec. 2. As the Garden races will be held under N. C. A. permit and as the field for foreigners is larger than ever, their feat of action by the International Cyclists' Association which recognizes only the L. A. W., must have fallen off.

* * *

Fred J. Titus intends to re-enter the game if he can get a match race for the indoor season.

* * *

It is said that Elkes really did break the world's hour record in his recent unsuccessful attempt at Berkeley Oval, when befell thirty-six seconds from the finish owing to an exploding tire on his motor tandem. The officials misunderstood his signals at the start and did not begin timing him until he had gone two laps. With these two laps counted, he would have had more than enough to tie the record.

* * *

H. R. Steenson, known on the circuit as the "Sidewheeler," to distinguish him from Stinson, has gone to Europe, having inherited some property in Germany unexpectedly.

* * *

Fred Forster, the New York baker, and Fred Schinneer of Chicago will form one of the teams in the six-day race. Waller will not enter, as his riding of late years has been so erratic that the other riders are afraid he would spoil their work if they tied up with him.

* * *

When Elkes goes to Europe he will take with him as pacemakers Austin Crooks and a fellow-townsman of his in Glens Falls, N. Y., named Mosher. From Europe Elkes expects to go to Australia.

* * *

Waller and Safford, both of Boston, are pacing at meets at Atlanta, Ga, which is supporting cycle racing in good shape.

* * *

J. P. Jacobson of New Haven won first time prize in the twenty-five-mile New Jersey road race Wednesday in 1h. 3m. 55s. J. F. Moran of Chelsea punctured a tire.

* * *

George Meier, a California rider, is at Nashua, N. H., riding on a wager to make a trip through Mexico, across the continent, through the West Indies and Hawaii, arriving at San Francisco by noon Aug. 2 next. He started from home Nov. 20, 1898. His mileage to date is 9086.

MISCELLANEOUS SPORTING NEWS.

The annual games of the Seventh Regiment Athletic Association will be held at the armory, Sixty-sixth street and Park Avenue, December 2, at 8 p. m. In addition to the regular events there will be a relay race between teams of the Seventh and the Twenty-second Regiments.

* * *

The annual amateur billiard tournament under the auspices of the Amateur Athletic Union begun Wednesday afternoon at Schaefer's rooms, Forty-second street and Broadway, and will be continued through the week.

* * *

Columbia' crew arrived at their homes at Deer Island, Me., on Saturday night, and were welcomed by the whole town. A reception was then held in the public hall, and each man was given a gold medal, the gift of Mrs. Iselin.

* * *

Will Fife, Jr., will probably be called upon to design a yacht for Canada to challenge with for the Canada's cup, won last year by the Chicago Yacht Club. The races are for thirty-five footers.

* * *

In the second round of the chess tournament just completed at Columbia, the winners were Rosenblueth, 1802; Falk, Miller, Saxe, Rosenbluth, 1903, and Molls.

* * *

The new American Association of base ball clubs will make an offer to Rusie to pitch and will try to induce J. Corbett to join the association as well.

* * *

The first run of the Automobile Club on Saturday was a great success. All sorts and conditions of horseless carriages to the number of abut sixty, were in line, and the streets were filled with people watching the parade. After luncheon at the Claremont on Riverside Drive, Gen. A. D. Andrews reviewed the parade on the drive.

TRAINING HORSES.

All through the winter circus men are training animals for new tricks the next summer. The winter is by no means an idle time. Training horses for the ring is interesting work. The first thing done is to put the new horses in the stables with the old circus horses to get them used to their new company, and a queer thing noticed is that the old horses are jealous of the new comers.

A great deal of patience and time is required to train the horses to run around the ring. They are blindfolded and taught to run around the ring in a circle. The natural tendency of the horse is to run straight, and it is a hard thing for him to learn. A system of checks and lines makes the training easier than formerly.

The horse is an observant animal and apt to do what he sees another horse do, so when the blindfold is removed he is placed alongside an old trained horse and the man who is to ride the new animal does tricks with the old one, then tries them on the pupil. A good, intelligent horse soon learns and actually helps his rider.

Horses are very sensitive to applause, and wi hthat stimulus will do twice as much work as without. They are just as likely to lose their heads as human performers, and have to be carefully watched. A well-trained ring horse is easily worth $1,000, and riders who are stars usually own their horses. The most careful attention is given them animals. Before each act their backs are rubbed with rosin which has to be washed off afterward.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

CALAIS AND VICINITY.

Catholic Fair to Open Tuesday—Program For Watkin Mills Recital—Many Happenings of Interest.

(Special to Whig and Courier.)

Calais, Me., Nov. 10. A number of the pastors in the city have received a petition from the Ministerial Association of Salt Lake City, requesting them to get the names of as many voters as possible on it. The object of the petition is for the expulsion of B. H. Roberts, the polygamist, from their district, from the House of Representatives.

The last Sunday in this month will be observed as Temperance Sunday, and preparations are being made for the various churches for special attractions on that date.

Martin Cronin has opened a sporting camp at Grand Falls about fourteen miles from Milltown, N. B., and has secured the services of the well-known and faithful Indian guide, Peter Newell. During an interview today, Mr. Cronin said that business was good and that he expected to keep the camp open until the first of the year.

Miss Mae Crossett entertained the Congregational choir at her home in Milltown N. B., last evening, and a very pleasant time was passed, singing being a prominent feature of the evening's entertainment.

The Junior Class of the C. H. S. will hold a reception and ball in the G. A. R. Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 17.

Mr. Green, who opened a grocery store in the Heckett block a few weeks ago, has decided that there was not enough business here for him, and has closed up, and is sending his goods to Mattawamkeag, where he expects to go into business.

Mr. Devine, who started a drug store in the Horton block, is also packing up, preparatory to leaving for other parts.

Hal Boardman, who has been engineering at Millinocket, during the past five weeks, will resume his studies at the University of Maine, Tuesday.

Mrs. Edwin C. Young entertained the Missionary societies of the Baptist church at Thornycroft yesterday afternoon and evening.

Miss Rita Ross of St. Stephen, left yesterday for Newton, Mass., to take a course in the Newton Hospital, preparatory to becoming a trained nurse.

The Methodist society of St. Stephen will hold a social in their vestry next Tuesday evening. A very fine programme has been prepared, and ice cream and cake will be served.

The Catholic fair will open in the old church next Tuesday and will continue through the week. The members of the society, especially the ladies, have worked hard in order to make this a success, and everybody should take hold and give them a helping hand, to encourage them in their work.

By the invitation of the Misses Stickney, about twenty young people from this city went to Baring last evening, and had a surprise party on the Misses Polleys. Singing, reading, etc., were enjoyed, and a delicious supper was served. The party arrived home about 3 A. M., feeling well repaid for going.

The Milltown Cornet band serenaded Mr. and Mrs. Edward McKewen at their home on Boardman street, Milltown, Me., last evening and a large crowd gathered round to listen to the music rendered by this very popular band.

The many friends of Mrs. R. J. H. Saunders will be pleased to hear that she is convalescent.

H. L. Woodworth has got his stock all in, and will open his new variety store in the Williams block at once.

The following is the programme for at the Watkin Mills Recital in St. Croix Hall Friday evening, Nov. 17.

PART I

'Cello Solo, "Hungarian Dance," Fischer
Mr. Henry S. Saunders
Song, "Deign, Great Apollo," Beethoven
(Ruins of Athens)
Recit and Air, "O Ruddier than the Cherry," Handel
(Acis and Galatea.)
Song, "The Two Grenadiers," Schumann
Buffo Song, "I'm a Roamer," Mendelssohn
(Son and Stranger)
Song, "The Curfew" Monk Gould
Mr. Watkin Mills
'Cello Solo, "Romance, Carl Bohm
Mr. Henry S. Saunders

PART II.

Songs
(a) "The Sailor's Grave" Sullivan
(b) "The Windmill," Herbert H. Nelson
Three Jacobite Ballads (c) Mark Gould
"There'll Never be Peace,"
"Here's to the King, Sir,"
"He's Owre the Hills,"
Song,
(d) "The Banshee," Mark Gould
Mr. Watkin Mills.
'Cello Solos,
(a) "Berceuse, Godard
(b) "Spinning Song," Popper
Mr. Henry S. Saunders
Songs,
(a) "False Phyllis," (old English melody) arranged by H. Lane Wilson
arranged by Molloy
(b) "Richard of Taunton Dene," (Somersetshire Folk Song)
arranged by Malloy
(c) "The Old Plaid Shawl," Battison Haynes
(d) "The March of the Cameron Men," Mary M. Campbell
Mr. Watkin Mills
"God Save the Queen," and "My Country 'Tis of Thee."
W. Spencer Jones, Accompanist and Director.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

For Sunday, Nov. 12, 1899. All announcements made on standard time.

CALAIS.

Second Baptist church, Church street, Rev. A. J. Padelford, D. D., pastor, residence, Lafayette street; 10 30 A. M., preaching by the pastor; 11 30, Sunday school; 7 P. M., preaching by the pastor, 8 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E.

Knight Memorial Methodist, Main street, Rev. S. A. Bender, pastor; residence, North street; 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor; 12 M., Sunday school, 6 P. M., Epworth League; 7 P. M., Social service.

Union church, corner of Main street, Rev. H. S. Rice, pastor, residence, North street; 10 30, sermon by the pastor, 12 M., Sunday school; 7 P. M., evening service.

Church of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. M. F. Walsh, pastor, corner of Washington street and Calais Avenue; 7.30 A. M., Low Mass; 9.30, High Mass; 7 P. M., Vespers and Rosary.

Congregational church, Calais. Preaching morning and evening by Rev. Mr. McLeod.

St Anne's Episcopal church, Church street; Rev. S. B. Moore, rector; 10.30 A. M., Matins and sermon by pastor; 3 P. M., Holy Communion; 2 P. M., Sunday school; 7 P. M., sermon by pastor.

MILLTOWN, MAINE

First Baptist church, North street, Rev. Mr. Belyea, pastor; 9.15 A. M., prayer meeting; 1 P. M., Sunday school; 2.30, preaching by the pastor; 6.30, local service.

Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. M. F. Bridgham, pastor; 9.30, prayer meeting; 10.30, preaching by W. J. Kirby; 1.30 Sunday school; 6.30 P. M., preaching by the pastor.

Advent Christian church, Rev. M. W. Corliss, pastor; 9 A. M., social meeting, 11 A. M., Sunday school; 2 P. M., sermon by the pastor; 6.30, evening service.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

Union street Baptist church, Rev. W. C. Goucher, pastor; 10.30 A. M., sermon by the pastor; 2 P. M., Sunday school; 6.30, sermon by the pastor.

Christ church, Prince William street, Rev. O. S. Newnham, rector; 9 A. M., Sunday school; 10.30 A. M., full morning service; 7 P. M., full evening service.

Church of the Holy Rosary, Union street, Rev. Father Dollard; 7.30 A. M., Low mass; 9 A. M., Sunday school; 10.30 A. M., High Mass; 7 P. M., Vespers and Benediction.

Methodist church, King street, Rev. Thomas Marshall, pastor; 9 30 A. M., social service, 10 30, preaching by the pastor, 2 P. M., Sunday school, 6.30 P. M., preaching by the pastor.

Trinity church, Union street, Rev. Robertson, pastor, 10 30 A. M., morning service and sermon by the pastor, 2 30 P. M., Sunday school; 6 30 P. M., evening service.

Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. McKenzie, M. A. B. Sc., pastor, 10 30 A. M., sermon by the pastor; 1 P. M., Sunday school; 6 30 P. M., preaching by the pastor.

MILLTOWN, N. B.

Congregational church, Milltown, N. B. Morning service, solo by Mr. Fred S. Grewer with violin obligato by Miss Grace Conway.

St. Stephen's Catholic church, Rev. Fr. Doyle, pastor, 7 30 A. M., Low Mass; 9 30 A. M., High Mass and sermon, 1 30 P. M., Sunday school, 2.30 P. M., Vespers and Rosary.

St. James Presbyterian church, Rev. F. W. Murray, pastor; 10 30 A. M., sermon by the pastor; 1 30 P. M., Sunday school, 6 30 P. M., sermon by the pastor.

St. Peter's Episcopal church, Rev. O. S. Newnham, rector, 2 P. M., Sunday school, 3 30 P. M., full service.

Methodist church, Milltown, N. B. Theme, morning service, "Lovest Thou Me?", evening service, theme "Five Were Foolish." Male quartette will sing at each service. Strangers receive a cordial welcome.

SCHEDULE OF MAILS.

MAILS CLOSE.

For Bangor and all points west and Eastport, 7 15 A. M. and 5 25 P. M.
For Princeton and Baring, 10 45 A. M.
For Milltown, Baring, Alexander and Crawford, via stage, 1 30 P. M.
For Red Beach, Robbinston, So. Robbinston, Perry, via stage, 11 30 A. M.
For St. Stephen and Charlotte county, 7 A. M. and 4 30 P. M.
For St. John and points east, 7 A. M. and 4 P. M.
For Vanceboro, Maine, 7 A. M., and 4 P. M.
For Houlton, Maine, 7 A. M.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From Bangor, all points West and Eastport, 11 35 A. M. and 10.30 P. M.
From Princeton and Baring, 5 25 P. M.
From Milltown, Baring, Alexander and Crawford, via stage, 11 30 A. M.
From Red Beach, Robbinston, So. Robbinston, Perry, via stage, 7 A. M.
From St. Stephen and Provinces, 7 A. M. and 5 P. M.
From St. John and points east, 7 A. M. and 11 30 P. M.
From Vanceboro, Me., 11 A. M., and 9 P. M.
From Houlton, Me., 9 P. M.
Registered mail closes at 4 30 P. M.
Mail arrives Sunday at 11.40 A. M. Mail departs Sunday at 1 35 P. M.
Office hours, 6.30 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.
General Delivery, 7 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.
Money Order, 7.30 A. M. to 6 P. M.

WILLARD H. PIKE, Postmaster.
Calais, Me., October 2, 1899.

ST. STEPHEN.

MAILS CLOSE.

For St. John, Fredericton and points east at 7.40 A. M. and 4.25 P. M.
For Montreal, Ottawa and Western Provinces, 4.25 P. M.
For United States, 7.40 A. M. and 4.25 P. M.
For St. John, Pennfield, St. George and all other points on Shore Line R. R., 1.30 P. M.
For Milltown, 7 A. M. and 11.15 A. M.
For Calais, Me., 7 15 A. M. and 5 P. M.
For Grand Manan, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, 7 30 A. M.
For Campobello, Fair Haven, Indian Island and Leonardville, Lord's Cove and Wilson's Beach, Tuesday and Thursday at 7 30 A. M. and Saturday at 2 P. M.
For Houlton and all points north, 7.40 A. M.
For Woodstock, 7 40 A. M. and 4 25 P. M.
For Ridges, Friday, 8 30 P. M.

ARRIVALS.

St. John, Fredericton and points east, 11 35 A. M. and 8 20 P. M.
Montreal, Ottawa and Western Provinces, 11 35 A. M.
United States, 11 35 A. M. and 8 20 P. M.
St. John, Pennfield, St. George and all points on the Shore Line R. R., 12.40 P. M.
Milltown, 8 A. M. and 4 30 P. M.
Calais, Me., 8 A. M. and 6 30 P. M.
Grand Manan, Monday, Thursday and Saturday, 1 P. M.
Campobello, Fair Haven, Indian Island, Leonardville, Lord's Cove, and Wilson Beach, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, 1 P. M.
Houlton and points north, 11.35 A. M.
Woodstock, 11 35 A. M., 8 20 P. M.
Ridges, Friday, 2 30 P. M.
Office hours 7 A. M. to 10 20 P. M. General delivery, 7 30 A. M. to 8 P. M. Money order and saving bank, 7.30 A. M. to 8 P. M.

D. SULLIVAN, P. M.

MAIL SERVICE.

Milltown, N. B. Arrival 7 A. M. 11.40 from all points. Departures, 7 A. M., 4 P. M., for all points.
Upper Mills postoffice closed.

C. E. CASEY, P. M.

MAIL SERVICE, MILLTOWN, MAINE.

Mails close:—For Boston and all point west, and Eastport, Houlton, 7.30 A. M.; points north and the western provinces, 5.30 P. M.; for Princeton and Baring, 10.50 A. M., for Baring, Alexander and Crawford, 1.45 P. M., for Calais, Red Beach and eastern provinces, 10.45 A. M. and 4.30 P. M.

Mails arrive:—From Bangor, all points west, and Eastport, Houlton, 7.20 A. M.; points north and the western provinces, 11 30 A. M.; from Princeton and Baring, 5 P. M.; from Baring, Alexander and Crawford, 10 45 A. M., from Calais, Red Beach and eastern provinces, 7.30 A. M. and 6 P. M.

Remember that your birthright is health. A diseased constitution is unnatural. Nature hates disease. She is always working against it, trying to cleanse it as a blot on her dominion. But Nature cannot work without material. If you do not eat, you will starve in spite of all Nature's effort. You must eat good food. Nature cannot make bad food into good flesh and good blood. If you eat good food and your stomach is diseased the food you eat fouls. It is here that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery finds its place. It is made to assist Nature; to give her what she lacks. It cures the diseased condition of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, so that good food is not fouled before being made into blood and flesh. It eliminates poisonous and effete material, and so prepares the way of Nature and makes her paths straight. In the whole range of medicines there is nothing which will heal the stomach and cleanse the blood like "Golden Medical Discovery."

Most Important Events In Medical History.

DURING THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE TRUE VALUE OF EACH NEW DISCOVERY AS A PREVENTIVE OF DISEASE.

1846 DISCOVERY OF ETHER AS AN ANAESTHETIC.
1860 DISCOVERY OF COCAINE.
1879 DISCOVERY OF THE BACILLUS OF TYPHOID FEVER
1882 DISCOVERY OF THE BACILLUS OF CONSUMPTION.
1883 DISCOVERY OF THE BACILLUS OF DIPHTHERIA.
1892 BEHRING'S DISCOVERY OF ANTITOXINE OF DIPHTHERIA.
1895 DISCOVERY OF HYOMEI
1896 FIRST CASE OF CONSUMPTION CURED BY HYOMEI.

The discovery of the first two, ether and cocaine, was of value to the medical profession only in surgery, and has been of no benefit whatever, in preventing and curing diseases.

THE DISCOVERY OF THE BACILLUS OF TYPHOID FEVER,

however, was one of the greatest importance, for it proved conclusively that this was a germ disease and enabled the physicians to treat it as such. As a result of such treatment the death rate from typhoid fever has been reduced from 40 to 4½ per cent during the past twenty years.

THE DISCOVERY OF THE BACILLUS OF DIPHTHERIA

was another valuable one, but as this bacillus could only be reached through the blood, none of the germicides known could be used with effect. It was not until 1892 when Behring discovered the antitoxine of diphtheria that any progress whatever was made in successfully treating this dread disease, since that time the injection of antitoxine directly into the blood has had a marked effect upon the death ratee from diphtheria, and its universal use will undoubtedly in time stamp out this disease.

THE DISCOVERY OF THE BACILLUS OF CONSUMPTION

was the most important of all, for it completely changed the whole ideas of the medical profession regarding this disease. Heretofore consumption had always been considered hereditary; now, it is known to be infectious. The proof that consumption was a germ disease necessitated an entire change in the method of treatment. It was found that these germs lodged in the air passages and could only be reached through the air we breathe. As soon as this became known, efforts were made to force some of the liquid germicides into these air passages, but Nature had erected at the entrance of the bronchial tubes an impassable barrier to moisture of any kind. Sprays and vapors in every form were tried, but as in diphtheria, there was only one way of reaching the disease germs, through the air we breathe, and no dry air germicide was to be found. This state of affairs existed for twelve long years, the death rate increasing from 88,000, to 200,000 yearly. In 1895 Booth discovered "Hyomei," the first and only dry air germicide ever found. Later in the year he introduced it to the profession, and in 1896 the first case of

CONSUMPTION WAS CURED,

Mrs. E. A. Smith, of Holyoke, Mass. being advised by her physician to test it after she had been given up by all the noted physicians in the country. She was brought to Boston and placed in a room where only Hyomei could be inhaled in the air, at the end of two weekes she returned to Holyoke, but continued to use the inhaler for five months. This was three years ago; she is now in robust health and has had no return of the disease. No trace of consumptive bacillus could be found after the first month's treatment. This was the first case of genuine consumption ever known to have been cured; since that time hundreds have been saved. Today there is not a city in the United States where Hyomei has been used that will not show a decrease of, at least, 34 per cent in the death rate from consumption in the past two years, yet it is not the

NUMBER OF CONSUMPTIVES CURED

which shows the great value of the new discovery but rather in its prevention of the disease. Eight out of every ten cases of consumption are found to originate from catarrh; bronchitis and pneumonia, the air passaages become inflamed and the bacillus of consumption inhaled in the air we breathe finds lodging there; they increase by the thousands and soon invade the lungs where it has always been found impossible to reach them until Hyomei was discovered. Catarrh, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Coughs cannot exist where Hyomei is used, thus it is within the power of anyone to prevent consumption. Of course there have been hundreds of imitations of Hyomei, but their life was short. To prevent further mistakes it is only

NECESSARY TO REMEMBER

that there is but one dry air germicide, just as there is but one antitoxine for diphtheia. It is known as "Hyomei." This is the only treatment for these diseases ever guaranteed to cure.

CAUTION—Beware of Imitations of Hyomei Containing Poisonous Ingredients.

Hyomei is sold by all druggists or sent by mail.

Complete Outfits, $1.00; Trial Outfit, 25c; Extra Bottles, 50c; Hyomei Balm, 25c; Hyomei Soap, 25c; Hyomei Dyspepsia Cure, 50c.

THE R. T. BOOTH COMPANY, Ithaca, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE.

Wanted, Lost, Found, To Let, Etc

Advertisements under the head of wanted, lost, found, to let, etc., not exceeding four lines, 10 cents each insertion when prepaid. When not prepaid regular advertising rates will be charged.

WANTED—AT ONCE, KITCHEN GIRL AT the Williams House, 81 Columbia street, Bangor. Apply to Mrs. Williams.

WANTED—A RELIABLE AGENT TO represent our studio and take orders for late photo novelties, etc. A rare chance for a reliable canvasser. Kimball Studio, Union Square, Dover, Me. M. D. Kimball, Prop., P. O., Foxcroft, Me.

FOR RENT—A PLEASANT UP STAIRS tenement with use of bath room, gas, woodshed on same floor; situated on the car line. Rent moderate. Partly furnished if desired. 221 Centre street.

FOR SALE—SIX HOUSE LOTS IN A DEsirable neighborhood. Sewer connections; five minutes from railroad station, in Brewer. Call or address, P. H. DUNN, No. 63 Hammond street.

FOR RENT—HOME ON FIRST STREET, seven rooms, in good repair, ready for occupancy 1st of November. Apply to E. S. Gorham, 101 First street, or 63 State street.

TO LET—A PLEASANT TENEMENT. Seven rooms, sunny, warm, dry, city water, sewer connections, large corner lot on electric line, quiet neighborhood. Apply at 80 Elm street, or to George W. Osgood, 33 Friend street Place, Lynn, Mass.

FOR SALE—COMBINATION DIAMOND and drop frame Tandem; good condition. Cost $150, price today, $28. E. M. Estabrook, 72 Harlow St.

FOR RENT—A DESIRABLE HOUSE containing ten rooms, at No. 1 Fourth street. Place in perfect repair. Inquire of E. S. Littlefield, No. 7 Fourth street. Place (upper bell)

FOR SALE—TENEMENT NO [illegible] Fourth street in good condition, good repair. Inquire of H. H. Andrews, Northport Camp Ground, or E. S. Gorham, Bangor, Me.

FOR RENT—THE JUDGE CUTTING house on Penobscot street, posession in October. Hot water to heat house. Inquire of A. O. Hamlin, French street.

FOR RENT—TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE No. 175 Cedar St., between 5th and 6th Sts., now occupied by A. Langdon Freese. Furnace and steam heated. Bath room, gas. Nine rooms. Rent $216 per year. Apply to Chas. Hamlin.

STATE OF MAINE.

To the Honorable, the Judge of the Probate Court, in and for the County of Penobscot:

Respectfuly represents Elbridge L. Keene of Chester, Guardian of CHARLES E. SAWYER and NELLIE E. SAWYER both of Chester, State of Maine, that said minors are the owners of certain Real Estate, situated in Chester in said County, and described as follows, viz

1-56 each in common and undivided of the following described parcel of land Block Number twenty-one in the town of Chester containing five hudred and seventy-six acres more or less according to the survey of said Township made and returned to the Land Office

That there is not sufficient personal estate for suport of said minors, that a sale of said real estate is necessary to provide for accruing expenses

That it would be for the benefit of said minors that said real estate should be sold and the proceeds placed at interest or otherwise used for said support and accruing expenses

Wherefore your petitioner prays that he may be licensed to sell and convey said real estate at private sale for the purpose aforesaid

Dated this thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1899.

ELBRIDGE L. KEENE.

STATE OF MAINE.

Penobscot ss. At a Probate Court held at Bangor, in and for said County of Penobscot, on the last Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine

On the foregoing petition Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said petition and this order thereon, to be published once a week, three weeks successively before the last Tuesday of November, A. D. 1899, in the Bangor Daily Whig and Courier, a newspaper published in Bangor, in said County, that they may appear at a court of probate for said County, to be held at the Probate Office in said Bangor, on said last Tuesday in November, A. D. 1899, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted

JAMES H. BURGESS, Judge.

A true copy of the original.
Attest: Amos E. Hardy, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

To the Honorable, the Judge of the Probate Court, in and for the County Penobscot.

Respectfuly represents Elizabeth A. Balentine of Orono in said County, Guardian of FLORENCE and MARION BALENTINE, minors, of Orono, aforesaid, that said minors are the owners of one-eighth in common and undivided of certain real estate situated in Sidney, Kennebec County, Maine, of which Ephraim Low late of Sidney aforesaid, deceased, died seized and possessed; the same consisting of the former homestead farm of said Low and a wood lot used in connection therewith.

That the interest of said minors in said real estate being of the value of about fifty dollars and no income being received therefrom your petitioner believes it advisable to sell the same and place the proceeds at interest.

That it would be for the benefit of said minors that said real estate should be sold for said purposes.

Wherefore your petitioner prays that she may be licensed to sell and convey said real estate at private sale for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1899.

ELIZABETH A. BALENTINE.

STATE OF MAINE.

Penobscot ss. At a Probate Court held at Bangor, in and for said County of Penobscot, on the last Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

On the foregoing petition Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said petition and this order thereon, to be published once a week, three weeks successively before the last Tuesday of November, A. D. 1899, in the Bangor Daily Whig and Courier, a newspaper published in Bangor, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Probate for said County, to be held at the Probate Office in said Bangor, on said last Tuesday in November, A. D. 1899, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

JAMES H. BURGESS, Judge.

A true copy of the original.
Attest: Amos E. Hardy, Register.

. . Fine . .

Florida Oranges

Fresh in the market, at

FRED T. HALL'S.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LOCAL NEWS.

The contest for obtaining new members of the Y. M. C. A. will close next Monday at 8.30 P. M. The one who secures the largest number of new members will receive a $5 Waterman stylographic pen.

* * *

There will be another good attraction at the Y. M. C. A. men's meeting Sunday at 4 P. M. Mr. Harry Wade Hicks of New York will speak, and Mr. Clarence C. Brooks of Portland will sing. All men are invited to this meeting.

* * *

A very enjoyable sociable was held by court James G. Blaine at the Workmen's hall last evening. Supper was served at 1.10 and there was a musical entertainment, including graphophone selections and piano solos by Miss Edith Jones and Miss Nellie Smith. At a business meeting of the court before the sociable, 5 new members were initiated and 27 applications were acted upon.

* * *

The Progressive Debating Society has appointed a committee to arrange if possible with the Castine Normal school, Higgins Classical Institute of Charleston, East Maine Conference seminary of Bucksport, and Hampden academy for a debating league, the competitions in debate to take place in the different places represented. It is very probable that the various institutions will be glad to join such a league and a favorable answer is expected from them. The debates will be held at intervals through the winter if the league is formed.

AMUSEMENTS.

Culhane, Chace and Weston's Minstrels

Culhane, Chace and Weston's Minstrels began a two night's and Saturday matinee engagement at the Opera House on Friday night and pleasingly entertained a good sized audience. In Part First W. H. Chace, one of the end men, was especially amusing, he being a black faced artist of ability and Bob De Rue contributed a considerable share to the lively work of the programme.

The olio contained a number of very good specialties, which received well merited applause. Among the especially entertaining features were the St. Felix Sisters in songs and dances; Norton and Durkin in illustrated songs; Allaire and Candran, very clever Indian club swingers; William H. Chace, who sang and talked a few"; the De Elmar trio in some capital acrobatic comedy work and Bram and De Rue, who gave a comical instrumental act.

The show will be given again this afternoon and the concluding performance will occur this evening.

"WAY DOWN EAST."

William A. Brady's "Way Down East," which will be seen at the Opera House next Monday and Tuesday evenings, is sufficiently original. We find the same set of people who have figured in other New England plays, but their motives are changed. The story of the play is simplicity itself. A young woman who has been the victim of a mock marriage finds refuge in the house of an honest old New Hampshire farmer. Her child is dead and so are all her hopes in life. Nevertheless, she wins at once the love of the old farmer's only son. The latter is engaged to be married to his cousin, his father's pet. Neither of them cares for the other and the unhappy waif who has been taken into the family circle seems likely to find a husband and happiness in fact, until a village busybody reveals her past. Then the father sets his foot down and turns the girl out of the house on a winter's night. Before she goes, however, she is able to denounce the author of her wrongs, who happens to be courting the very girl whom the old farmer is intent upon marrying to his son. This is the climax of the play and as the curtain falls we see the heroine going out into the storm pursued by the farmer's son. The last act brings the farmer to a full realization of the situation and the unhappy girl is transformed into the heartily welcomed bride-to-be of the farmer lad.

As a whole the story is well told. The third act is rationally developed and the dramatic climax is strong.

There was a lively demand at the box office Friday morning for seats and indications are that the house will be packed on both nights.

ANNA EVA FAY.

Mystifying Anna Eva Fay will favor Bangor with a week of her presence shortly, appearing at the Norombega for one week. Associated with Miss Fay is a company of high class vaudeville artists, each presenting a novelty act, seldom seen in this city. Readers of the Metropolitan papers will probably remember the sensation Miss Fay caused about a year ago in her marvelous and strange act, "Somnolency." Skeptics are astounded at her feats. Her trick with the handkerchief is said to be remarkable, while the second sight abilities possessed by her border on the uncanny.

Quieting vs. Irritating Food

TRY

Grape-Nuts

"Chinese dogs are taught to subsist upon boiled rice with a little milk, and become so placid that they will not even bark," says Dr. Oswald.

This seems to demonstrate the fact that a largely vegetable diet inclines to quiet the nervous system, where, on the contrary, a diet composed largely of flesh is ultimately irritating, particularly to one confined mostly to mental work.

Grape-Nuts was placed on the market for the use of brain workers. It is a concentrated nourishing food, containing in its make up minute particles of phosphate of potash obtained from the field grains. This, when combined as nature combines it in the human body with albumen, makes the gray matter of the brain and the nerve centers; therefore, the use of Grape-Nuts supplies the brain worker with steady renewal of the daily losses from his employment. Grape-Nuts do build brains, as can be demonstrated by ten days or two weeks use. There comes a steady, sturdy feeling of independence and strength.

The question of properly selected food is the question of the day, and the individuals who give this question their care and attention will become best fitted to make a success of life. Grape-Nuts will

IS BESIEGED.

Newspaper Men After Examiner Timberlake Regarding Norway Bank.

Bank Examiner Timberlake is just now besieged with newspaper men who desire to learn something in the affairs of the Norway Savings Bank. The examiner has been there for the past few days examining the books and getting ready to report on the findings. The matter is an important one and the bank examiner has had several chances to make friends of the newspaper men by giving out the result. However, to all he has the same reply that the report will be filed with the supreme court next week.

Judge Strout is the judge who has thus far had the case in charge and it is to him that the finding of the bank examiner will be made some day next week. As Judge Strout is in Portland, the report will probably be made in that city.

With the exception of one building and loan association the banking department is through with its examinations for the year.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Central Congregational church, French street, Rev. J. S. Penman, pastor.—Morning worship at 10.30, the pastor will speak to young men; Sabbath school at 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.15; service in large vestry at 7 o'clock.

First M. E. church, Rev. H. E. Foss, pastor.—Morning service at 10.30, sermon by the pastor, music by chorus choir under the leadership of Mr. James H. Haynes; Sabbath school at 12; meeting of the Junior league omitted; union Sunday school meeting at Columbia Street Baptist church at 2.30; evening service at 7 o'clock to be addressed by Miss Lucas and Mr. Halliday in the interest of the Maine State Sunday School union. Public cordially invited.

The Bangor Reform club will hold its regular gospel temperance meeting at its rooms, No. 94 Main street, Sunday at 4 P. M. The president, Dr. Marshall, will deliver an address on "The Verdict of Our Nation." All are invited to be present. Good music for entertainment.

Columbia Street Baptist.—Services at 10.30. Seats free. Sermon by the pastor, Rev. G. B. Disley, D. D., singing by chorus led by Mr. A. C. Morton; Sunday school at 11.50; Young People's service at 6.15; union meeting of the Sunday schools at 2.30.

Grace Methodist Episcopal, Joshua M. Frost, pastor.—10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor; 12 M., Sunday school; 3 P. M., Junior league; 7.30 P. M., addresses by Mr. J. N. Halliday and Miss Lucas in the interests of our Sunday schools. Everybody invited.

The Rev. A. H. Black will preach at the East Bangor church Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and will also conduct the social service in the evening. He will also preach at the Crosbyville chapel at 3.15, as usual. Public invited.

The Crosbyville chapel Christian Endeavor prayer meeting will be held Sunday evening at 7.30 instead of Monday as heretofore.

Crosbyville chapel.—Sunday school, 2.30, preaching by Rev. Arthur Black at 3.15. Christian Endeavor prayer meeting will be held Sunday evening at 7.30.

Essex Street Free Baptist church, Rev. C. G. Mosher, pastor.—Preaching service at 10.30, sermon by the pastor, subject: "Our Need of Men and the Men We Need;" singing by Mr. R. G. Hillman; special invitation to young men; Sunday school at 11.45; strangers' class at 12; A. C. F. prayer meeting at 6.15; evangelistic service at 7.15. A live meeting with good singing. All invited.

First Church of Christ, scientist, No. 94 Main street.—10.30 A. M., Fred's E. Baxter, first reader; Edith M. Walton, second reader; subject, "Soul and Body."

Young Men's Christian Association.—Men's meeting, 4 P. M.; Harry Wade Hicks of New York, speaker, and Clarence C. Brooks of Portland, soloist. All men invited.

Independent Congregational society, corner of Union and Main streets. Rev. S. C. Beach, minister.—Service at 10.30 A. M., subject: "Perils and Safeguards of Young Men in Our Time."

First Congregational church, Broadway, Rev. Charles H. Cutler, pastor.—10.30, worship, sermon by the pastor; 11.50, Sunday school; 6.30, Y. P. S. C. E.; 7.30, the People's service, singing led by orchestra, choir and organ; Mr. A. C. Morton and Mr. C. C. Brooks, soloists; address: "A Young Man's Letter." Everybody welcome.

Hammond Street Congregational church, Rev. Henry D. Griffin, pastor.—10.30, worship, preaching by the pastor; 11.45, Sunday school; 6.45, Y. P. S. C. E.; 7.30, union service Grace church. Public cordially invited.

St. John's Episcopal church.—Morning service, 10.30; Sunday school, 12; evening service, 4. Rev. Frederick Tower of Cambridge, Mass., will officiate.

First Baptist church, A. E. Kingsley, pastor.—10.30, morning worship; 12, Sunday school; 6.30, Y. P. S. C. E.; 7.30, uniting with Pine Street Methodist, union service.

Gospel Mission will hold meetings Sunday at 2.30 and 7 P. M., at No. 3 Park street. Everybody welcome.

Universalist church, Rev. Elmer F. Pember, pastor.—10.30 A. M., usual service with sermon by the pastor; 12 M., Sunday school; 6.30 P. M., Young People's prayer meeting, topic: "The Five Talent Man," Matthew 25:14-30.

OLDTOWN CHURCH SERVICES.

Universalist church, Rev. Mr. Frazier, pastor.—10 A. M., preaching by pastor; 11.15 A. M., Sunday school. At the evening service there will be special music by the choir, and the pastor will deliver a lecture the subject of which will be "Sunday in London." A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend all services.

M. E. church, G. L. Bangher, pastor.—Preaching at 10 by Rev. W. B. Dukeshire of Orono; Sunday school at 11.30; Junior league at 2.30; Senior league at 6, subject: "The Living Bread;" preaching by the pastor at 7. Music by the chorus choir under the direction of James McNaughton. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, subject: "Two Kinds of Inquiries." Prayer meeting in Milford Thursday evening at the home of S. C. Morse, to which all are invited. Bible study and class Friday evening for all. Bring your Bibles and friends with you.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Stanley of Boston are in the city.

Mr. W. H. Davis of Bar Harbor is in the city.

Miss Carrie Smythe Green has just returned from Skowhegan, where she has been rearranging the library.

JAPANESE SALE.

The attendance at the auction sale of high grade Japanese goods by John S. O'Brien, auctioneer, at 191 Exchange street continues to be large and patrons are finding a handsome lot of goods from which to choose. There are many different kinds of Japanese ware on sale. There are chairs for the ladies who can thus attend the auctions in comfort.

Sales continue daily at 10 A. M., 2 P.

NEWS OF BREWER.

A Gist of Matter and the Latest Gossip of the Town.

Miss Dolly Goodwin of this city is visiting friends in Oldtown.

Mr. George Gould brought back a deer from his hunting trip up river.

Everyone is going to the pop concert Nov. 17 in the Brewer city hall.

Miss Molly Bryant of Hermon is spending a few days in this city visiting friends.

Mr. John Maling of Boston is visiting his mother, Mrs. William H. Maling, on Union street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Boynton have recently moved to Brewer and will reside on Main street.

Mr. Lewis McFarland of Waterville spent a few days in Brewer this week and has gone to Presque Isle.

Mr. Parker Spencer, recently fireman at the pulp mill, has accepted a position in the fire room of the steamer City of Bangor.

A large crowd will probably attend the entertainment in the M. E. vestry Tuesday evening. A fine program is being arranged.

Miss Lizzie Cleveland and Mr. James Love were united in marriage Wednesday. They have the best wishes of a large circle of friends.

The meeting of the Demosthenian Lyceum association was largely attended Thursday evening and a very pleasing program was carried out.

Everyone is most cordially invited to attend the King's Daughters' supper and entertainment to be held Nov. 16. The proceeds are to go towards the new library fund.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. William Pierce, who recently lived in Brewer, will be sorry to learn that their son Raymond has typhoid fever. He has but a light run of it.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have moved into the Goodrich house, when they will take charge of the estate, while Mrs. Goodrich and her daughter, Blanche, are sojourning in Colorado.

Miss Frances Upton rendered a very pleasing solo at the First Congregational parish supper Thursday evening. The drama entitled "The Highest Duty of All" was well received.

Mr. Willis G. Baker, a Brewer young man who is employed at Folsom & Co.'s drug store, Oldtown, recently returned from a hunting trip to Stacyville with two deer as the result of his excellent marksmanship.

Mr. J. T. Hopkins, who is owner of two large factories which manufacture ladies' and children's shoes in Salem, Mass., left for his home Thursday after spending a few days as the guest of Mr. Arthur Hopkins on Union street.

Great interest is manifested in the football game to be played at Rollins' park today. The game will be between the Brewer high school and the Orono high school elevens. A large crowd of spectators will no doubt attend.

Mr. George Thresh of Bangor has built a fine cottage and the Sargent Bros. of South Brewer are planning to build a cottage at Hines's pond. Deer are plentiful. Three deer were seen in front of the cottage one morning recently and partridges are plenty.

Foster & Son are in such a hurry to brick in the walls of the new hospital wings that Mr. H. O'Brien, the Brewer brick manufacturer, has to keep his crew at work pretty lively, loading cars with bricks for the hospital. He sends up four carloads a day.

The Brewer high school scholars, thanks to the progressiveness of their teachers, are beginning to show great interest in composition work. They may soon be able to carry off one or more of the Whig's prizes which are given weekly to any scholar in the public schools in the state who writes the best composition.

Mrs. Andrew Dyer and a friends had a narrow escape from serious injury by the thill of the wagon in which they were riding breaking as they were driving down Main street. Both ladies were uninjured, thanks to their cool-headedness in jumping out of the wagon and holding the horse, which began to show signs of fear. A runaway was prevented by their promptness, although the wagon is now in the repair shop.

The following little ladies deserve great praise and special mention for the charming manner in which they took their respective parts in the drama at the Congregational supper Thursday evening. They were Miss Ethel Higgins, Miss Edith Washburn, Miss Ruth Burr, Miss Leah Tefft and Miss Helen Burr. They are receiving congratulations on their debut and their many friends look forward to seeing them again in a similar role.

(Written by request.)

Standing on a high hill which commands a city view, a country view, a water scene of placid waters, a dashing water fall, a view of little clumps of trees and green fields—in fact everywhere I would glance, heavenward or earthward, left or right, each direction had a scene with a special charm of its own. I drew in long, deep breath of cool, clear, healthful air—a slight breeze was blowing. I stopped suddenly gazing—a thought struck me. This place, so full of so many natural attractions, was the property of the city of Brewer. Another thought—this is the place for Brewer's much wished for park. This place is the Brewer city farm, which stands high and dry with such glorious natural attractions that challenge the admiration of all. What everybody says is true. And everybody says that the city farm of Brewer is one of the loveliest places in the State.

Here can be had a view of the beautiful Penobscot, up river, with its grand waterfall, and down river with its vessels, mills and steamers, the city of Bangor, with its various attractions, the two new hospitals, its churches and homes, the Grand pipe and other things of interest. In fact everything of interest for miles around can be seen, even a view of Mount Katahdin can be had in clear days, not to speak of Black Cap, Mann Hill and various another mountains or hills. This place, properly graded with pretty walks, with trees, flowers and hedge planted by the different schools and societies, can be converted into "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." This can be done with very little cost to the city, by means of society work. This place, so long neglected by Brewer people and so little appreciated by the "Whites," was many years ago a favored spot with the members of the Penobscot tribe, from which tribe our beautiful Penobscot river derived its name. Many stories of interest are told of the Indians who dwelt here in the long ago, and the little peninsular below the dam is still called by many, "Indian Point," on which is the rock which the boys used to call "Devil's Rock." With very little expense to the city by means of hein from society work, this place can be converted into an earthly paradise. Brewer people are not going to hide their "light under a bushel" any more. In fact the citizens of Brewer are enthusiastic and all exclaim, "That's just the place." Why did we not think of that before? Rollins park, they say, would be a tame place to fix up compared to the city farm, and moreover they say the land would have to be bought. This land Brewer already owns and she means to show it off to the best advantage possible, and a suspension foot bridge could be constructed across the high place on the Bangor side. Hillside, Oakside or some such name could be appropriated. Among the other attractions the beautiful oak grove so near with its deliciously cool and health-giving spring water would be an added charm. This place is on the main road and in a short time no doubt the car company would be wide awake enough to extend their line up there. Brewer can and will have a public park.

Speaking of booming Brewer, if the Board of Trade would only get manufacturing establishments to come to Brewer, so many smart Brewer people would not have to leave Brewer to help build up cities in less desirable locations.

Mr. J. C. Holbrook is busy raising up the old Dyer store which he owns, and he is going to make it into a house to be used for renting purposes. Mr. Lawson is going to do the job of raising the structure.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

M. E. church, Rev. J. Tinling, pastor.—Sermon by pastor, 10.30 A. M., subject: "If the Sound Be Uncertain, Who May Measure the Results;" Sunday school, 12 M.; Junior league, 3 P. M.; Epworth League devotional service, 6.15 P. M.; general social service, 7 P. M. Strangers and all who have no church home are welcome.

First Baptist church, corner of Main and Parker streets, Rev. J. H. Barrows, pastor: Morning worship with sermon by the pastor at 10.30 A. M.; Sunday school at 11.45; evening service at 7.

Congregational church: Morning worship at 10.30, subject of sermon, "Young Man's Opportunity." Sunday school at 11.45. A temperance concert at 6.30, consisting of readings, recitations, a [illegible] dress, a solo by Miss Laura Tem[illegible], selections by a quartet of young la[illegible] Christian Endeavor meeting at 7.15.

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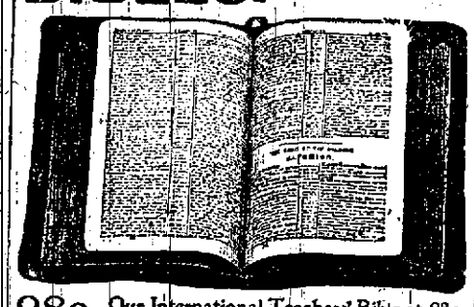

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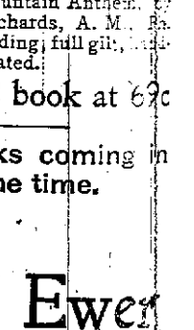

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WHIG JUVENILE WRITERS. ....SHORT STORY SERIES.

Presto! With fear and trembling the Whig three weeks ago opened a department for amateur story writers. The first week we had two, the second week we had four—all good ones, and this, the fourth week, it gives us much pleasure to introduce to our readers eight short stories, every one of them, reflecting credit on as many different young authors. The prize winner in this week's series will be announced some time next week, as soon as our judges can have had opportunity to give the stories the careful reading necessary to arrive at a fair decision.

In the main the M.M.S. for these stories have been exceedingly well prepared.

Some improvement might be made in the matter of punctuation, and one of our contributors has used both sides of the sheet, which is against the rules. The stories are printed practically as the copy was furnished, so that the imperfections will all appear. On the whole the Whig feels gratified at the latent talent and ability displayed.

THE CAPTURE OF EASTPORT.

The city of Eastport is situated on an island at the extreme eastern end of Maine. This island is called Moose Island and about three miles from it, across the water, is the little town of Lubec. This is the place where my grandmother was born and brought up. Her parents were in company with Louis Delesdernier and Nehemiah Small who came from Eastport when the British occupied that place. I will tell the story as my grandmother told it to me a number of years ago.

Three years before the war of 1812, at the time of the embargo act of 1809, a fort called Fort Sullivan was built on a high hill in Eastport. Five years later Major Putnam of Salem was placed in command with a force of one hundred men, thirty of whom were placed at Robbinston. In the summer of this year, a small force of men, secretly despatched by the British from Halifax, was joined by a fleet from Bermuda. The fleet consisted of the ship Ramilies and four other vessels besides several tranports carrying about one thousand men. The troops were commanded by Col. Pilkington and the whole force was commanded by Commodore Hardy.

The ships arrived before Eastport on the midle of July. The British force was so large that the Americans knew that it would be useless to contend with them, so the place was surrendered. The British claimed that the island was situated on the English hside of the boundary line, and they ordered the inhabitants to take the oath of allegiance. Some took the oath, while others escaped it by some means or other. The British rifled the town and took quite a sum of money, and Commodore Hardy, after appointing a collector of customs, sailed away with the fleet, leaving eight hundred men to hold the place.

One morning, my father and Nehemiah Small prepared to go to Eastport to trade some grain for necessary household articles. We knew that the British were there, but we did not suppose that they would harm us as we were only country people on our way to do a little trading. However, my father got the boats ready, and my mother and I got into our boat and sat down in the middle of her, and Father, after putting in a few sacks of grain, jumped in and shoved off from the shore. A good breeze was blowing from the southward, Father hoisted the sail and we were soon going over the waves at a good rate. I huddled up close to Mother, for, although it was summer, it was quite chilly in the morning. As we drew near Eastport, we "kept off," as Father called, and steered for the ships lying at anchor in the bay. It fairly made me shiver to look at the great cannon sticking out of the port holes, and since I have wondered how many had been killed by those same cannon and how easily they could have sunk us if such had been their mind. As we drew near the Ramilles an officer in a cocked hat and gold lace hailed us and said that we could not go ashore without a passport from Commodore Hardy. Accordingly we sailed over to the commodore's flagship, and while Father went up the gangway, Mother held the boat to keep her from going adrift. After awhile Father came down with the desired paper in his hands, and after he had stepped in we shoved off. We now steered for Eastport and in a few moments we touched the shore and began taking the sacks of grain up to the high water level. Then we sat down to wait for Mr. Small, who had not started as soon as we, and who was just coming around a point. He soon reached the shore and we all began to carry up Mr. Small's sacks, and then we went to town. On the outskirts of the village a sentinel stopped us and ordered us to show our passports. Father showed his, but Mr. Small, who had not obtained one, was not allowed to come into the town. We went in and began our trading, and in a half hour Mr. Small joined us, and said that he had slipped the guard at the rear of the town. We traded quite a lot of grain and Mr. Small was doing pretty well, when the same sentinel who was on duty when we entered the town came into the store where we were. He had been relieved and was coming to join his fellow soldiers. When he saw Mr. Small he did not say a word, but turned and went out of the store. It was not long before a detachment of men headed by a corporal, entered the store and seized Mr. Small and marched him off to the guardhouse.

No more trading was done that day. We went down to our boat and ate our lunch in silence. In the afternoon we went up to the settlement to see what was going to be done with Mr. Small. A large crowd was collected in front of a big shanty which was open at the front and at the back of which was a barred windowed building which served as a guard house. The prisoner was to be tried, the people told us, so we pushed through the crowd to the front. Going up to the table where the head officer sat Father said, "I would like to say something," and then he began to relate how he had known the prisoner for a long time, and knew that he was innocent. But the British did not heed him, and the officer who acter as judge, sentenced Mr. Small to be given one hundred lashes with a scourge for smuggling. My father loudly protested against such cruelty, but they told him that if he did not keep still they would lash him, too. While the swish of the scourge was resounding through the building my father in wrath said, "British dogs!" With that two or three men seized him and held him and cried out, "Lash him! Lash him!" And stripping my father to the waist, they took Mr. Small down after a hundred strokes had been laid on, and said to my mother: "Here, woman, come hold the Yankee's head," and while, she, terrified, complied with their order, they tied my father up and proceeded to whip him soundly. I cried so hard that an officer, tired of my noise, drew his sword and pricked my arm and the mark is there yet.

They gave Father fifty lashes and he bled very freely, while Mr. Small was very nearly dead. We got Father down to the boat and left Mr. Small to the mercy of the British.

How we got home, I do not know, but Mother rowed all the way while I cried over Father. After that severe beating my father never recovered, but failed day by day and in the course of a year he died. Mr. Small lived for a number of years afterward, but he never forgot the lashing he received and he always hated an Englishman.

"JIMMY."

The rain had ceased to fall, all the people in the streets closed their umbrellas as they picked their way through the mud toward home. It was almost six o'clock and many a paper-boy cast furtive glances at the town clock, as it glared at them through the darkness. They were hoping to sell all of their papers before half-past six, for on rainy evenings the customers were few after the supper hour. And another reason was that there was a lecture to be given for the news-boys' benefit at seven.

"Say Ted, are you goin'?" asked one ragged youngster of another, close by.

"You bet, Do you think I'd lose that?" exclaimed the other.

"How many more papers you got?"

"Seven."

"Whew! you'd better hustle," and he turned and ran toward a man coming down the street.

"Paper sir?" he shouted.

"What's the news?" asked the man.

"Big explosion at Oakland," the urchin responded with a knowing grin.

"You always say that, here give me one," and the man smiled and handed him a nickel. Then the boy pocketed the money and began to count his papers.

"I got three more to sell," he said, to a thin, ragged little fellow, called Jimmy.

"You're lucky, I've got six," said he, and turned a street corner briskly.

"Paper mister?" he said meekly.

"Yes, two, I want one for a friend," and he paid him and hurried off.

"Only four more," said Jimmy with a grin. A lady came up and bought one, and two other gentlemen took the other three. "Now I'll put for home," and he bounded off with the fleetness of a deer.

At seven sharp, the hall was crowded with noisy, restless, happy and expectant boys. Some wore high collars and red neck-ties and tight-boots, while others were in their best, but looked pretty shabby. One little urchin wore a green plaid sweater, and carried a large cotton handkerchief, which he flourished about to a great advantage.

The ushers were obliged to appear stern, for the boys were in high spirits and liked to enjoy themselves. And what they called enjoyment, was what we would call disturbance.

The professor came out and opened his mouth to speak, but when the boys first saw him, they stamped, cheered, and shouted until the hall rang with the din. He remained standing until the noise ceased, then he began the address. The topic was electricity, something in which all were interested. As the hours wore on, the lecture was so plain and clear, to the boys, that they lost themselves, and sat with astonished eyes and opened mouths. Some were reminded of their situation by the sawing of a collar on their chins, or the tightness of a wilful boot. Sometimes the younger ones would grow restless and pinch the larger ones for amusement, then an angry "Ow," would follow and the guilty one would get a kick. Then the clock struck ten, to the relief of some and the dissatisfaction of others. And the professor ended the lecture. One little fellow said, "Come on Billy, let's cut through the gang like lightnin." But a policeman was discovered in the rear and they went out meekly with the rest.

"Wasn't it great?" exclaimed Jimmy.

"You Bet," agreed another.

"I wisht it would be over again," said one little, sleepy news-boy.

"Yes, so do I," echoed many more.

The policeman scattered them and, they went home. The next day Jimmy was out at six with his morning paper. When he had sold them all, he went to the depot to help a baggage-master.

Jimmy was an orphan. He took his meals with the old peddler Joe Dean, and slept everywhere. His clothes, people gave him, his appearance was this: He had small features and a thin wiry, body, his eyes were blue and his hair brown, his mouth which was always whistling, contained two rows of white, strong teeth, but he never had rosy cheeks. On being asked once about his mother, he turned away and began to whistle. He was the meekest, and most innocent boy of "Skylark Alley."

He helped the men on the train until noon, and then he sold papers all the rest of the day. The nights were very cold now and Jimmy searched about for warmer beds. On Thanksgiving Day the boys were going fishing, and all of them were looking forward, until it would be at hand. Jimmy was going and he hurried home the night before to arrange his fishing tackle, which was a picked up one. He hid his things under a barrel behind a store, and he crept under a box and slept. Early the next day six of them came whistling up the alley, and Jimmy emerged from his hiding place and joined them.

"Now for the dock," said Jack Price. And they all ran as fast as they could toward the gloomy, foggy water.

"There's our boat," said Billy Brown, pointing at a white row-boat.

"Is it?" inquired Jimmy.

"Aint she a bird?" exclaimed Patsy.

"Without wings," answered Jack.

In half an hour the boys were off and the breeze began to rise.

"It's a big day," said Billy, eating an apple.

"Who will row?" aked Jack.

"Jimmy will," said two or three.

So poor Jimmy took the oars and began the hard task, while the others fished. His arms were not strong and he gasped out that he couldn't row alone.

"Oh, that's only moonshine," said Patsy. and he took a fish off his hook.

"I bet I could catch one too," said Jimmy.

"Oh, we will divide with you, when we go home," responded Jack.

So Jimmy gave up all hope of catching a single fish.

It grew colder and the wind blew all the harder. Jimmy's coat was thin and he couldn't manage the huge waves. So they rowed toward an island out nearly a mile from shore.

"The heavy part is all in one end of the boat," declared one nervously. "Let's change then."

So Billy stood up and so did Jack, but a wave caught the boat like an egg-shell and blew it over. Shouts and yells were heard, and a lot of foam was all that could be seen. Some got to the island. First came Patsy, then Billy, then Tom, then Jack, then Joe and last of all, Ted. But where was Jimmy?

Two hours later his body was washed up on shores of the island, and his little pale, upturned face seemed to be giving thanks, for he was happier, and it was on Thanksgiving Day.

HISTORY OF EAST MACHIAS RAILROAD.

Railroad! Railroad! How many times we have heard the saying, "We are going to have a railroad," until we are tired even of the sound of the old story.

I heard a man say that he remembered when he was a little boy, just learning to read, that as he was sitting on the recitation seat at school and the school-room door was thrown open, he could see people traveling in the mud, and the older people were saying, "They are surveying for a railroad," and then one would think of the "Shore Line." Well, after long years of weary waiting, one night early in spring, when the boat came—"Frank Jones"—not a few people of the town of East Machias were aroused by the tramping of men which told us that the Italians were coming to town.

Then the old shanties were crowded with the inhabitants of sunny Italy. Later on, we saw negroes driving mules through town, and a negro settlement was formed.

It was very cold for the old darkies when they first arrived, and they sang all day long, "My feet is cold," "My hands is cold."

But I must hasten on. How the little town was waked up when blasting was in question! Neighbors were driven here and there to get out of danger. Then what a jabbering of tongues conversing as to whose barn was struck, what glass was broken and the narrow ecapes.

But all these had their days, as it was all needed in construcitng a railroad.

Finally, after weeks of anxious waiting, the bed road was ready for sleepers and rails.

Monday, Sept. 19, 1898, was a joyous day, for then it was that the construction train first steamed into the town of East Machias.

Bells were rung, schools let out, and the mornig air was filled with joyous shouts and laughter.

But now engines number 1 and 4 are getting to be an old story and the people are looking for something better, and that will be after the gravel train has finished its work, and our wonderful passenger train brings into town some industrious men to establish a few factories and start our little town booming.

The little quiet village which was "getting sleepy" now can boast of standard time and a steam whistle. So much since the arrival of the Washington County Railroad.

CAMPING OUT.

I ran over to my friend Bessie's house, one Saturday morning in September, and found her lying on the sofa drinking a cup of bitter medicine. The doctors said that she was all run down and needed a change.

"O Bessie," I cried, "we are going camping out and want you to go too. Do go and ask your mother." So she jumped off the sofa and asked, "What shall I wear? What shall I take? What shall we do?" and all such questions. Then without stopping for me to answer them, she ran out to where her mother was. Her mother, at first, thought it was impossible for her to go, but when her brothers came home, they thought it would be just the thing for her, as they had been there a number of times themselves. So, her mother said she might go. I told her that she ought to take a pair of rubber boots, a good, stout dress, and about three times as much food as she thought she could eat; for when we are camping out we are hungry all of the time. "We are going to start early next Friday, so be ready at five."

At four o'clock the team with our camping outfit started. At five o'clock the buckboard came after us, and when we stopped at Bessie's house, she was sitting on the door-step, looking for us, and when she saw us, she ran into the house and out again before we could wink.

We had a nice time going up and when we reached the landing, the men put the boats into the stream and we ate a lunch. Then, we all got in and started. As we turned a bend we saw a very crooked stream. "O Do! what is that called?" cried Bessie. "That is the 'Oxbow' and that large rock, you see, is called the 'Coffin Rock,' because it looks so much like, a coffin. We will soon reach our camping ground, and I think that is a lovely place."

"Here girls," don't you want to catch some fish for supper?" said Mr. Dana. "This is the place for pickerel." We took the lines and let them troll after us. The first thing Bessie knew there was a tug at her line. She drew it in, and found a nice fat pickerel on the hook. We caught sufficient fish for supper, and by that time we had reached the tenting place. As we landed, up flew two ducks—Mr. Smith fired at them and killed both. The men pitched the tents, the luggage was put in, and everything made ready for the night. Our beds looked as cosy as could be. After eating a hearty supper, we sat around a great fire and planned what we would do the next day. Finally we thought we would go to bed. As we were falling asleep, we heard the hooting of the owl, the song of the night-birds, and the rippling of the water.

The next day, the men went hunting and we took long strolls through the woods, and gathered a number of wild, fall flowers.

Sunday, we read and enjoyed ourselves in a quiet manner.

Monday, Bessie and I were up earlier than the rest. We were not far from the tent when we saw a huge animal. We rushed to the tent and cried, "Oh, come and see this funny animal! It is larger than horse!" They all jumped up, but, before they could get out, he was half way across the river. Mr. Dana said that it was a moose. We took the boat and went down to see his tracks. The men followed him but, as he could walk faster than they could run, they were not able to overtake him.

That night we prepared beans to put in the ground to bake for breakfast.

As we had stayed three days in that place, we started for a new tenting ground. Some of us walked a part of the way, for there are paths in the woods, made by river drivers.

During our stay at our second camping ground, we went fishing, read, slept, took long rambles in the woods, and had plenty of ducks and partridges to eat.

When we came to the rapids, we had to walk for the men could not row us over the rocks. At one place we came out to a beach. All along the bank were lines of scarlet flowers, called "cardinal flowers."

Our next camping ground was Smithsville Island. It is a beautiful place, with plenty of fish and game. We did not go around very much, for Bessie had grown so fleshy that she declared it was all she could do to walk, so we sat around, and admired the trees, for they were all colors of the rainbow.

We saw many things of interest on our way home. One was an otter. One of the party said, "We ought to get that fellow:" another, who thought himself very witty, said, "We oughter let him be."

We next reached Governor's Point, where we went ashore, built a fire, and ate our supper. Then we got into our boats and began to talk of going next year; for we all declared that we never felt better in our life.

As we reached the foot of the lake, we were glad to see familiar faces although we were sorry that our outing had come to an end. The next day we were weighed and each of us had gained a pound a day.

THE OLD OAK TREE.

"Just look at me," said a great oak tree, to its neighbor, which was small, only in comparison with the speaker, "how strong and full of life I am, although I never expected to see even five years, not to mention a hundred. Yes, I will tell you the story of my life, if you wish to hear it, and if you don't think that it was only by chance that I am here now, I am mistaken.

When this country was being settled, there was a little log cabin near the site of one of our largest cities, in which dwelt a little girl with her mother and father. You can, perhaps, imagine what a lonely time Alice had, as her parents were always busy—her mother, with her housework or spinning, her father, away from home from early morning until almost dark, clearing the land. One November night, at his return from work, he gave his little girl a few acorns, and after hearing what a large tree would grow from each little nut, she decided to plant one. So the largest was put into a box of earth, and carefully tended all winter, during which a tiny shoot was sent forth—this was my very beginning. In the spring I was set out near the road; Alice came often to see me until her father moved to a settlement some distance from his old home.

Four years passed, and I continued to grow very slowly. Finally, men, employed in making a road came, and I was uprooted, and left on a pile of stones. I thought my end was near, for the sun was very hot, but when I was beginning to droop one, whom I soon recognized [illegible] across the field [illegible] withered leaves, and finding that I had been growing near the road, decided that I was her old companion. She carried me to her new home, and set me out in front of a neat little house. The next ten years were the happiest of my life. In the summer, Alice and her friends spent much of their time sometimes in earnest conversation, but oftener in merry games, in the shade which my branches formed.

At the end of that period Indian troubles began. As Alice's father was going to his work one morning, a red skin sprang from behind me and killed him instantly. How mean I felt—almost as though I had done the deed myself. The savage entered the house. Soon frightful shrieks arose, then all was silent. He must have killed the rest of the family, for I have never seen them since. Shortly aftr this, the struggle known as the French and Indian War broke out. When one of the colonists sought shelter behind me, I felt proud to help ever so little, but when a savage crouched there, I wished I could shrink in to the ground. During this war, the house was set on fire; I thought my end had surely come. Oh, how hot it was! Many of my branches were badly burned. It took many years to become the finely-formed tree I had been. This cruel war finally ended, and although there have been many since, I have never been called upon to take part.

Now, as you see, I am standing in front of a brick building, so very different from the little white house that it seems scarcely possible that I have sheltered the doors of both, watched the frolics of two families of children, and listened to plans made by older members of each household.

Although my life has been a happy one, yet at times I sadly miss the associates of my youth, and often feel that I will soon give up this life. I know that my early friends have long since departed, and many new ones are left who, I feel sure, will sincerely mourn for me when I am no more.

THESEUS.

In one of the old cities of Greece, there lived a little boy named Theseus; his grandfather was king, so little Theseus and his mother lived with the old man in the grand palace.

Near the palace was a lovely grove where Theseus and his mother went on pleasant days, in this grove were many moss-covered stones on which Theseus loved to run, jump and play.

On the green turf beside one of these he would stay and listen to stories, told him by his mother about his father who was king over another part of Greece.

One day while listening to the brave deeds of his father, he asked his mother if she would not task his father to come and see his son.

His mother answered, "No, my son, your father is ruler over a large city, and cannot come to see you."

"If he will not come to me, why may I not go to him? You said he was in Athens, and surely I could find that great place," said little Theseus.

"Wait until you are large and strong," answered his mother.

"When will I be large and strong," begged Theseus.

"My son, when you can move that stone you may go to your father," answered his mother.

Theseus, wishing he was very big and strong, began at once to pull away at the stone, but of course he could not move it; when he became a young man he found he had strength enough to move the rock a very little.

He tried a little every day and found he moved the rock a tiny bit each time. At last it gave way, and rolled out upon the grass.

"Now is the time for you to go to your father," said his mother.

"But first see what he has left for you." Looking down into a hole in the ground he saw a sword with a gold hilt, and a pair of sandals.

"Your father put these under this rock when he went to be king over Athens, and told me when you were large enough, to give them to you and send you to him. May you be as brave as was your father in his youth."

Theseus soon started upon his journey his road led through dense forests and over great mountains, where there were many robbers; one of which was Procrustes, and a wicked old fellow he was. He had a great iron bedstead on which he put every traveler he could find. If the traveler was too long for the bedstead he would cut off his head and heels; if he was too short he would stretch him out.

But instead of putting Theseus on the bedstead, he was put there himself. Greece was glad to get rid of such a wicked old robber. Theseus now went on his journey in peace.

When he got to his father he found he had another wife. This wife, or old witch, had told his father that a youth was coming to kill him; and the king said the youth should, be punished. He mixed some poisonous drugs in a cup, and when Theseus came up to him he held it out to him.

A few moments more and Theseus would have fallen dead at his own father's feet; but the king happened to notice the hilt and sandals, and cried, "My son! My son!" and Theseus fell into his father's arms. The king was much pleased to have so brave a son care for him in his old age.

One day when Theseus went into the city, he found the people in great distress. Upon asking the reason, he was told that this was the day when twelve bright youths and twelve bright maidens were to be sent to the Minotaur.

"And, pray, what is the Minotaur?" asked Theseus.

He was told that it was a large animal that lived a great way off, and that every year twelve youths and maidens were sent there to be eaten by this Minotaur; Theseus then said he was going to be one of the youths this time, and go and kill the great animal.

They soon set sail in a small boat. All of the sails were black, but Theseus promised his father that if he was successful he would have white sails when they returned.

The boat soon reached the island where the animal was kept, and Theseus went straight to the king and told him he had come to kill the Minotaur.

"To be killed by the Minotaur, you mean," answered the king, and Theseus was thrown into prison with the rest.

Now it happened that King Minos, for this was his name, had a very beautiful daughter named Ariadne; as soon as she saw Theseus she fell in love with him.

In the night she came to Theseus and gave him a sword and tied a silk cord around his arm, and told him to follow her and she would take him to the labyrinth where the Minotaur was kept.

When they reached the mouth of the labyrinth she told him to go in, and she would hold the other end of the cord; and after he had killed the Minotaur, to turn around and find his way out again by the cord.

Theseus entered the cave, or labyrinth, and the Minotaur came bounding after him. A great battle ensued in which Theseus was victorious, and he was led out by the cord.

He then went to the boat, and there he found the others waiting, as they had been set free by the king's daughter.

They then sailed away, taking Ariadne with them. On their way home they stopped at an island and Theseus left Ariadne asleep there.

When they came near to Greece they forgot to raise the white sails, and the king finding the black sails were flying, made an end of his life, and thus Theseus became king of Athens.

A TURKEY PLOT.

"You know the Widow Hood?" said little Jamie Anderson, thoughtfully, one day before Thanksgiving, to two of his friends, Bob and Jack Dickly.

"You bet," answered Bob, "we gave her a dandy comic last February, didn't we Jack?"

"So did I," replied Jamie, "and I'm sorry; she's awful poor, sometimes she don't have anything to eat! Farmer Hood's her brother-in-law, but they don't speak and he doesn't help her. I've been thinking, boys, why can't we give her a turkey, Thanksgiving?"

"A turkey!" Jack cried "where'll we get it? I've just spent all my money for a new top."

"We don't need any money," answered Jamie [illegible], and as the three heads drew nearer Jamie unfolded his plan.

The morning before Thanksgiving as Farmer Hood was reading the morning paper he heard a loud cackling in the back yard. Having finished the news, he went out to find his best turkey gone. The turkey he was fattening to put on the Christmas market, and not a feather could be find of him.

Meanwhile the three conspirators stopped running and looked at their stolen prize.

"He'll do!" ejaculated Jamie in admiration.

"He'll last her a year!" said Jack.

"Wish he was cooked, I'd have a bite," said Bob.

Then they carried the turkey to Jamie's house and Bob and Jack held its head on the choping block while Jamie posed his axe as he had seen an executioner do in a picture. Then came a thud, the turkey's head rolled to the ground and his light had gone out forever.

They put the remains in a basket and tagged the basket "Widder Wood." Then they crept down the hill, through the grove and around the back of the widow's cottage. They tried to reach the front door without detection, but suddenly a voice from the cottage called out, "Get away with you, you young scamps," and the widow herself opened the door.

"What is that?" she asked curiously, seeing the basket.

"It's a turkey," answered James. "It's for you."

"For me, you imps!" she cried, "go along with you and don't fool a poor old lady any longer."

"We're not fooling you. It's a turkey, truly," replied Jack and he tipped up the basket so she could see it.

"Who sent it?" she asked in a changed voice, "thank you, boys, for bringing it, good-by."

Jack gave her the basket and the boys retreated sheepishly. "I'm glad that work's done," said Jack with a sigh of relief.

"We hadn't ought to have stolen the turkey though,' answered Jamie remorsefully.

"It was for charity's sake," said Bob, trying to ease his guilty conscience.

Although they enjoyed the following day very much, they did not seem as jolly as boys should on Thanksgiving Day for they couldn't forget they had stolen a turkey. Even the thought that widow Hood was enjoying it did not ease them entirely. At last Jamie's conscience got the better of him and he started off to Farmer Hood to make a full confession.

"Please, sir, Mr. Hood," he said when that gentleman came into the parlor where he was, "I came to tell you we stole your turkey."

"You stole my turkey, boy!" the farmer cried "what did you want of a turkey?"

"Well, sir," replied Jamie boldly "I heard Parson Griggs say that oftentimes Widow Hood has nothing to eat—"

"Nothing to eat!" interrupted the man, "I never knew that! Is that the truth?"

"Yes, sir,' Jamie replied "so Jack, Bob and I stole one of your turkeys and gave it to her, but-er-er it was for charity's sake, sir."

The boy expected an angry out burst from the farmer but instead he was dismissed kindly and even thanked for his "charity" and once more his conscience was at ease.

Now the Widow Hood lives in her old cottage no more, but stays with her brother-in-law, Mr. Hood, and there are no more welcomed visitors to the house than the three conspirators who stole the Christmas turkey.

THE MISCHIEF MAKER.

One rainy night a few years ago, an old man asked for shelter at our house until the storm abated. He was very talkative, and told many interesting anecdotes. Upon our mentioning the name of a well-known artist, he exclaimed, "Why, I went to school with that man, and I will tell you a funny incident which occurred one day, if you would like to hear it. We children clustered eagerly around him, and he related this story.

It was a bitter cold morning in December, and a few of us boys had made our way to the little school-house ten minutes, or so, before the arrival of our teacher, Mr. Lyle.

To pass the time away, Jack Crane, the merriest and drollest fellow in the class, proceeded to execute in chalk on the board an absurd caricature of "Old Lyle," with his rather prominent nose and high receding forehead—all as large as life, and in fact, a great deal larger. No one could mistake it for any but the person it was intended for.

Absorbed in admiration for this work of art, none of us heeded how the time flew on, until the arrival of another group of boys gave us warning that Mr. Lyle was in the hall, and that it was high time for us to be done with our nonsense.

"Where's the eraser," said Jack, rushing wildly around the room, in search of the missing article. It was not to be found, however, and he was obliged to take his seat, leaving the portrait staring at us, from behind the back of Mr. Lyle.

We had great difficulty in keeping a sober countenance, and some of the boys snickered aloud. Mr. Lyle could not make out what was amusing us, and was evidently discomfited by it. He would look on one side, and then on the other, feel up and down the front of his coat, and wipe his face with his handkerchief.

"First class in Geography," he said, and we marched solemnly down the aisle, instantly sobered by his stern expression. We placed ourselves in the customary line, facing the dreaded portrait, and kept our eyes cast down, for fear we would be unable to restrain our mirth.

"Henry Snow," he said to me sharply, "give the principal lakes of Germany."

"The lakes of Germany," I began, "are—are—but broke down in a helpless stutter.

"Look at me and speak plainer," he said.

I had to look up, and when my eyes fell on the caricature over the head of Mr. Lyle, I broke into a fit of uncontrollable laughter.

"Take your seats this instant, boys," he said angrily, as his eyes fell on the portrait.

At this moment the door opened, and our principal marched pompously into the room. Mr. Lyle had thoroughly lost his temper. The professor glanced inquiringly at the school and then at the teacher. When his eyes fell on the portrait, he had need to use his handkerchief vigorously, before he recovered his self-possession.

"The boy who drew that, may step up this instant," he said, "and erase it." No one moved. Crane was frightened by the storm his handiwork had provoked, and sat cowering in his seat.

"I will question each separately," said our teacher, and began with a little fellow, who was half fainting from fright.

"Do you know who drew this?" he said.

"No sir," was the answer, which was a truthful one, for he had come in after the teacher.

The next to be questioned was Crane, and we all looked at him curiously, wondering what answer he would give.

"Perhaps it was one of Mr. Merton's class" he said, with a coolness, which surprised us.

"Do not try to lay the blame on any one else. Some of you must know.' Do you?" he said to me sharply.

I was so astonished and ashamed to think of the trouble my friend's denial was causing, that I was unable to make a sound.

"I am glad to think that you are at least ashamed of yourself" he thundered pulling me on to the floor, where he forced me to erase the caricature. He dismissed school, and prepared to administer justice by the rod.

My little sister stood by, with a look on her face, which I knew boded of no good for me, as my father had promised to double any discipline that I received at school.

A little girl whom I had a few times previously treated with appdes from a neighboring orchard, now pleaded in my behalf. She was the teacher's pet, and much liked by all the scholars.

At this moment Jack came into the room, and surrendered himself to justice, which was not very severe, as Mr. Lyle was a man who would easily fly into a passion, which was son succeeded by a calm.

This was many years ago, and if I should give the real name of the artist, you would recognise him as one of the most successful cartoonists of this period.

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Founding of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

A SKETCH BY WILL SAWTELLE.

With the establishment of the Scientific school in this country a new factor entered into the sphere of education and the result of the past thirty-five years has proved that the Scientific school has been as instrumental in providing men with excellent equipments for their life work as has been the Classical college.

Today the Scientific school occupies a prominent and unique position among the institutions of learning, yet few people are acquainted with the circumstances which led to the founding or the difficulties which beset the founder of one of the best known technological institutions in the world.

As early as 1846 Wm. B. Rogers, professor of geology in the University of Virginia in a letter to his brother Henry set forth a carefully drawn up plan of a polytechnic school in Boston, hoping that the trustees of the Lowell Institute might be induced to favor the undertaking. But it proved that the provisions of the will of the founder of the Lowell Institute did not allow the trustee to use the funds in this way and for this and other reasons nothing came of the plan. Meanwhile thirteen years went by until 1859 when events took such shape as to make possible the fulfillment of the enterprise which Prof. Rogers had so much at heart.

A large proportion of the so-called Back Bay began to be gradually filled in and much new land was thus added to the crowded area occupied by the old city. In his message to the legislature in 1859 the Governor pointed out that the proceeds from the sale of this land might be applied to such public educational improvements as would "keep the name of the commonwealth forever green in the memory of the children." Acting upon this hint thus given various associations devoted to agriculture, horticulture, natural history, manufactures, commerce, the fine arts and public education joined themselves together into an informal association called the "Massachusetts Conservatory of Arts and Science" or the "Associated Societies of Institutions" and petitioned the legislature for a reservation of state land in the Back Bay for a conservatory of arts and science.

This petition hastily drawn up and presented to the legislature was not granted.

Another attempt was made with the legislature of 1860 and this time Prof. Rogers drew up the memorial. This memorial must be regarded as foreshadowing not only the establishment of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, but also of that fine set of buildings now occupied by Boston Society of Natural History and by the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, as well as more indirectly Trinity church and the Boston Public Library, all in the vicinity of Copley Square, which has become a centre of the intellectual life of the city. This memorial passed the House but failed on account of the narrow financial views instilled into some of the senators by enemies of the bill to pass that branch of the legislature.

The Back Bay lands were in the previous year pledged to the increase of the common school fund and Prof. Rogers was driven to the argument that by the establishment of a school of technology, the market value of the adjacent lots would be doubled and thus not take from the prospective school fund. Evidence was brought to show that such would be the case but the majority of the senators refused to be convinced.

The committee of associated institutions of science and arts, defeated for a second time in their effort to secure a grant of land on the Back Bay, assigned to a subcommittee the duty of preparing and reporting the plan of an industrial institution designed for the advancement of the industrial arts and sciences and practical education in the commonwealth." This plan was adopted by the general committee and thus became the basis of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology of today.

At a meeting held in October, 1860, a constitution and by laws for the government of the Institute in its several departments were framed and an application for an act of incorporation was made in November, 1860.

To make rather a long story short the act to incorporate the Massachusetts Institute of Technology was approved by Governor John A. Andrews on April 10, 1861. The only important opposition to the act had come from the friends of the "School Fund" which was to benefit by the sale of the Back Bay lands and might therefore be injured by the gift of any portion of these as contemplated in the act proposed.

In order that the act might be passed a most peculiar rider was attached. It was provided that the lots near the site of the Institute should be reserved from sale until the Institute and natural history society would by enclosure and improvement put the square in a sightly and attractive condition. The square and the lots fronting on it were to be appraised, should the act pass and if when the lots were sold the proceeds of the sale should not be equal to the whole amount of the appraised value then the societies named in the act should pay the amount of the deficit into the treasury of the commonwealth for the school fund in proportion to the area granted them. Without this most ungracious condition the act would not have passed.

Two years afterward let it be said to the credit of the legislature this condition was repealed. As the civil war was now occupying people's attention it was sometime before a meeting of the corporation was held. A report of this first annual meeting appeared in the Transcript of May 14, 1862.

The thirty-seventy Congress of the United States had passed during its second session an important "act donating public lands to the several states and territories which may provide colleges for the benefit of agricultural and the mechanic arts." Massachusetts might hope to get about half a million dollars for her share.

The corporation of the Institute was required by the act of the legislature before the charter was granted to raise within a specified time a guarantee fund of $100,000, and this time was about to expire without the necessary amount having been raised. But meanwhile aid was coming from the National Government. The report of a state committee on the subject of land grant colleges, ends by recommending that after reserving one tenth of the expected income for the purchase of lands for an agricultural college, one-third of the remainder would be paid to one institute as a college of mechanic arts. This report was a most powerful aid to the Institute, but the fund of $100,00 was raised within the specified time by several energetic Boston men. So much for the founding of the Institute. In regard to its equipment Prof. Rogers was sent abroad in order to inspect various universities and colleges in Europe and to purchase apparatus. Among the places he visited were Kensington museum near London and similar institutions in Edinburgh, Paris and Carlesruhe.

In a letter he states the Polytechnic Institute at Carlesruhe which is regarded as the model school of Germany and perhaps Europe is nearer what it is intended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology shall be than any other foreign institution." Before the completion of the building preliminary course was opened on February 20, 1865, in the mercantile building on Temple place.

Prof. Rogers' entry in his diary of that date is "Organized the school. Fifteen students entered. May not this prove a memorable day." And so it did for this worthy man lived to see the Institute of technology grow to be a great scientific school, which in spite of its humble beginning was the pioneer of those institutions where men are taught to work with their hands as well as with their heads. Yet this institution never would have existed, not in its present form at least had it not been for the indomitable courage and indefatigable efforts of William Barton Rogers, the founder and first President of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

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THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY OLIVE SCHREINER.

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE BOER REPUBLIC.

CHAPTER V.

SUNDAY SERVICES—SERVICE NO I.

The boy Waldo kissed the pages of his book and looked up Far over the flat lay the "kopje," a mere speck, the sheep wandered quietly from bush to bush the stillness of the early Sunday rested everywhere, and the air was fresh

He looked down at his book. On its page a black insect crept. He lifted it off with his finger Then he leaned on his elbow, watching its quivering antennae and strange movements, smiling

"Even you," he whispered, "shall not die Even you he loves. Even you he will fold in his arms when he takes everything and makes it perfect and happy"

When the thing had gone, he smoothed the leaves of his Bible somewhat caressingly The leaves of that book had dropped blood for him once They had taken the brightness out of his childhood From between them had sprung the visions that had clung about him and made night horrible Adderlike thoughts had lifted their heads, had shot out forked tongues at him asking mockingly strange trivial questions that he could not answer, miserable child

Why did the woman in Mark see only one angel and the women in Luke two? Could a story be told in opposite ways and both ways be true? Could it? Could it? Then again Is there nothing always right and nothing always wrong? Could Jael, the wife of Heber the Kenite, 'put her hand to the nail and her right hand to the workman's hammer?' and could the Spirit of the Lord chant pæans over her, loud pæans high pæans, set in the book of the Lord, and no voice cry out it was a mean and dastardly sin to lie and kill the trusting in their sleep? Could the friend of God marry his own sister and be beloved, and the man who does it today goes to hell, to hell? Was there nothing always right or always wrong?

Those leaves had dropped blood for him once They had made his heart heavy and cold, they had robbed his childhood of its gladness Now his fingers moved over them caressingly

"My Father God knows my Father knows," he said. "We cannot understand. He knows" After awhile he whispered, smiling "I heard your voice this morning when my eyes were not yet open. I felt you near me, my Father. Why do you love me so?" His face was illuminated. "In the last four months the old question has gone from me. I know you are good, I know you love everything, I know I know, I know! I could not have borne it any more, not any more." He laughed softly "And all the while I was so miserable you were looking at me and loving me, and I never knew it. But I know it now. I feel it!" said the boy, and he laughed low. "I feel it!" he laughed

After awhile he began partly to sing, partly to chant, the disconnected verses of hymns, those which spoke his gladness, many times over The sheep with their senseless eyes turned to look at him as he sang

At last he lapsed into quiet. Then as the boy lay there staring at bush and sand he saw a vision.

He had crossed the river of Death and walked on the other bank in the Lord's land of Beulah. His feet sank into the dark grass and he walked alone. Then far over the fields, he saw a figure coming across the dark green grass At first he thought it must be one of the angels but as it came nearer he began to feel what it was. And it came closer, closer to him, and then the voice said, "Come," and he knew surely who it was. He ran to the dear feet and touched them with his hands, yes he held them fast. He lay down beside them When he looked up the face was over him, and the glorious eyes were loving him, and they two were there alone together.

He laughed a deep laugh, then started up like one suddenly awakened from sleep

"O God" he cried, "I cannot wait, I cannot wait I want to die! I want to see him! I want to touch him! Let me die!" He folded his hands, trembling "How can I wait so long—for long, long years perhaps? I want to die—to see him! I will die any death! Oh, let me come!"

Weeping he bowed himself and quivered from head to foot. After a long while he lifted his head.

"Yes, I will wait, I will wait, but not long Do not let it be very long, Jesus, King I want you, oh, I want you—soon soon!" He sat still staring across the plain with his tearful eyes.

SERVICE NO II.

In the front room of the farmhouse sat Tant' Sannie in her elbow chair In her hand was her great brass-clasped hymnbook, round her neck was a clean white handkerchief, under her feet was a wooden stove. There, too, sat Em and Lyndall in clean pinafores and new shoes, there, too, were the spruce Hottentot in a starched white "cappje" and her husband on the other side of the door, with his wool oiled and very much combed out and staring at his new leather boots. The Kaffir servants were not there because Tant' Sannie held they were descended from apes and needed no salvation. But the rest were gathered for the Sunday service and waited the officiator

Meanwhile Bonaparte and the German approached arm in arm Bonaparte resplendent in the black cloth clothes, a spotless shirt and a spotless collar, the German in the old salt and pepper, casting shy glances of admiration at his companion

At the front door Bonaparte removed his hat with much dignity, raised his shirt collar and entered. To the center table he walked, put his hat solemnly down by the big Bible and bowed his head over it in silent prayer

The Boer woman looked at the Hottentot, and the Hottentot looked at the Boer woman

There was one thing on earth for which Tant' Sannie had a profound reverence, which exercised a subduing influence over her, which made her for the time a better woman That thing was new, shining black cloth It made her think of the 'predikant,' it made her think of the elders, who sat in the top pew of the church on Sundays, with the hair so nicely oiled, so holy and respectable, with their little swallowtailed coats, it made her think of heaven, where everything was so holy and respectable and nobody wore tan cord and the littlest angel had a black tail coat. She wished she hadn't called him a thief and a Roman Catholic. She hoped the German hadn't told him. She wondered where those clothes were when he came in rags to her door. There was no doubt he was a very respectable man, a gentleman.

The German began to read a hymn. At the end of each line Bonaparte groaned aid twice at the end of every verse

The Boer woman had often heard of persons groaning during prayers to add a certain poignancy and finish to them. Old Jan Vanderlinde, her mother's brother, always did it after he was converted, and she would have looked upon it as no especial sign of grace in any one. But to groan at hymn time! She was startled. She wondered if he remembered that she shook her fist in his face. This was a man of God. They knelt down to pray The Boer woman weighed 250 pounds and could not kneel. She sat in her chair and peeped between her crossed fingers at the stranger's back She could not understand what he said, but he was in earnest. He shook the chair by the back rail till it made quite a little dust on the mud floor.

When they rose from their knees, Bonaparte solemnly seated himself in the chair and opened the Bible. He blew his nose, pulled up his shirt collar, smoothed the leaves, stroked down his capacious waistcoat, blew his nose again, looked solemnly round the room, then began

"All liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, which is the second death"

Having read this portion of Scripture, Bonaparte paused impressively and looked all round the room.

"I shall not, my dear friends," he said, "long detain you. Much of our precious time has already fled blissfully from us in the voice of thanksgiving and the tongue of praise A few, a very few, words are all I shall address to you, and may they be as a rod of iron dividing the bones from the marrow and the marrow from the bones.

"In the first place, what is a liar?"

The question was put so pointedly and followed by a pause so profound that even the Hottentot man left off looking at his boots and opened his eyes, though he understood not a word.

"I repeat," said Bonaparte, "what is a liar?"

The sensation was intense The attention of the audience was riveted

"Have you any of you ever seen a liar, my dear friends?" There was a still longer pause. "I hope not, I truly hope not. But I will tell you what a liar is I knew a liar once—a little boy who lived in Cape Town, in Short Market street. His mother and I sat together one day discoursing about our souls.

"'Here, Sampson,' said his mother, 'go and buy sixpence of 'meiboss' from the Malay round the corner'

"When he came back, she said 'How much have you got?'

"'Five,' he said.

"He was afraid if he said six and a half she'd ask for some And, my friends, that was a lie. The half of a 'meiboss' stuck in his throat, and he died and was buried. And where did the soul of that little liar go to, my friends? It went to the lake of fire and brimstone. This brings me to the second point of my discourse.

"What is a lake of fire and brimstone? I will tell you, my friends," said Bonaparte condescendingly. "The imagination unaided cannot conceive it, but by the help of the Lord I will put it before your mind's eye.

"I was traveling in Italy once on a time I came to a city called Rome, a vast city, and near it is a mountain which spits forth fire. Its name is Etna. Now there was a man in that city of Rome who had not the fear of God before his eyes and he loved a woman. The woman died, and he walked up that mountain spitting fire, and when he got to the top he threw himself in at the hole that is there. The next day I went up. I was not afraid The Lord preserves his servants. And in their hands shall they bear thee up lest at any time thou fall into a volcano. It was a dark night when I got there, but in the fear of the Lord I walked to the edge of the yawning abyss and looked in That sight—that sight, my friends, is impressed upon my most indelible memory. I looked down into the lurid depths upon an incandescent lake, a melted fire, a seething sea. The billows rolled from side to side, and on their fiery crests tossed the white skeleton of the suicide The heat had burned the flesh from off the bones They lay as a light cork upon the melted fiery waves One skeleton hand was raised upward, the finger pointing to heaven, the other, with outstretched finger, pointing downward, as though it would say, 'I go below but you Bonaparte may soar above.' I gazed, I stood entranced. At that instant there was a crack in the lurid lake. It swelled, expanded, and the skeleton of the suicide disappeared, to be seen no more by mortal eye."

Here again Bonaparte rested and then continued.

"The lake of molten stone rose in the crater. It swelled higher and higher at the side; it streamed forth at the top. I had presence of mind. Near me was a rock. I stood upon it. The fiery torrent was vomited out and streamed on either side of me. And through that long and terrible night I stood there alone upon that rock, the glowing fiery lava on every hand, a monument of the long suffering and tender providence of the Lord, who spared me that I might this day testify in your ears of him.

"Now, my dear friends, let us deduce the lessons that are to be learned from this narrative.

"Firstly, let us never commit suicide. That man is a fool, my friends, that man is insane, my friends, who would leave this earth, my friends. Here are joys innumerable, such as it hath not entered into the heart of man to understand, my friends. Here are clothes, my friends, here are beds, my friends; here is delicious food, my friends. Our precious bodies were given us to love, to cherish Oh, let us do so! Oh, let us never hurt them, but care for and love them, my friends."

Every one was impressed, and Bonaparte proceeded

"Thirdly, let us not love too much. If that young man had not loved that young woman, he would not have jumped into Mount Etna. The good men of old never did so. Was Jeremiah ever in love, or Ezekiel, or Hosea, or even any of the minor prophets? No Then why should we be? Thousands are rolling in that lake at this moment who would say, 'It was love that brought us here' Oh, let us think always of our own souls first,

'A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never dying soul to save
And fit it for the sky.'

"Oh, beloved friends, remember the little boy and the 'meiboss,' remember the young girl and the young man, remember the lake, the fire and the brimstone, remember the suicide's skeleton on the pitchy billows of Mount Etna; remember the voice of warning that has this day sounded in your ears And what I say to you I say to all—watch. May the Lord add his blessing"

Here the Bible closed with a tremendous thud Tant' Sannie loosened the white handkerchief about her neck and wiped her eyes, and the colored girl, seeing her do so, sniffled They did not understand the discourse, which made it the more affecting. There hung over it that inscrutable charm which hovers forever for the human intellect over the incomprehensible and shadowy When the last hymn was sung, the German conducted the officiator to Tant' Sannie, who graciously extended her hand and offered coffee and a seat on the sofa. Leaving him there, the German hurried away to see how the little plum pudding he had left at home was advancing, and Tant' Sannie remarked that it was a hot day. Bonaparte gathered her meaning as she fanned herself with the end of her apron. He bowed low in acquiescence. A long silence followed. Tant' Sannie spoke again. Bonaparte gave her no ear His eye was fixed on a small miniature on the opposite wall, which represented Tant' Sannie as she had appeared on the day before her confirmation, 15 years before, attired in green muslin. Suddenly he started to his feet, walked up to the picture and took his stand before it. Long and wistfully he gazed into its features. It was easy to see that he was deeply moved. With a sudden movement, as though no longer able to restrain himself, he seized the picture, loosened it from its nail and held it close to his eyes. At length, turning to the Boer woman, he said in a voice of deep emotion:

"You will, I trust, dear madame, excuse this exhibition of my feelings, but this—this little picture recalls to me my first and best beloved, my dear departed wife, who is now a saint in heaven."

Tant' Sannie could not understand, but the Hottentot maid, who had taken her seat on the floor beside her mistress, translated the English into Dutch as far as she was able.

"Ah, my first, my beloved," he added, looking tenderly down at the picture. "Oh, the beloved, the beautiful lineaments! My angel wife! This is surely a sister of yours, madame?" he added, fixing his eyes on Tant' Sannie.

The Dutchwoman blushed, shook her head and pointed to herself.

Carefully, intently, Bonaparte looked from the picture in his hand to Tant' Sannie's features and from the features back to the picture. Then slowly a light broke over his countenance. He looked up. It became a smile. He looked back at the miniature. His whole countenance was effulgent.

"Ah, yes, I see it now," he cried, turning his delighted gaze on to the Boer woman, "eyes, mouth, nose, chin, the very expression!" he cried. "How is it possible I did not notice it before?"

"Take another cup of coffee," said Tant' Sannie. "Put some sugar in"

Bonaparte hung the picture tenderly up and was turning to take the cup from her hand when the German appeared to say that the pudding was ready and the meat on the table.

"He's a God-fearing man and one who knows how to behave himself," said the Boer woman as he went out at the door "If he is ugly, did not the Lord make him? And are we to laugh at the Lord's handiwork? It is better to be ugly and good than pretty and bad, though of course it's nice when one is both," said Tant' Sannie, looking complacently at the picture on the wall.

In the afternoon the German and Bonaparte sat before the door of the cabin Both smoked in complete silence, Bonaparte with a book in his hands and his eyes half closed, the German puffing vigorously and glancing up now and again at the serene blue sky overhead.

"Supposing—you—you, in fact, made the remark to me," burst forth the German suddenly, "that you were looking for a situation."

Bonaparte opened his mouth wide and sent a stream of smoke through his lips

"Now, supposing," said the German, "merely supposing, of course—that some one—some one, in fact—should make an offer to you, say, to become schoolmaster on their farm and teach two children, two little girls perhaps, and would give you £40 a year, would you accept it? Just supposing, of course."

"Well, my dear friend," said Bonaparte, "that would depend on circumstances. Money is no consideration with me. For my wife I have made provision for the next year. My health is broken Could I meet a place where a gentleman would be treated as a gentleman I would accept it, however small the remuneration. With me," said Bonaparte, "money is no consideration."

"Well," said the German when he had taken a whiff or two more from his pipe, "I think I shall go up and see Tant' Sannie a little I go up often on Sunday afternoon to have a general conversation, to see her, you know Nothing — nothing particular, you know."

The old man put his book into his pocket and walked up to the farmhouse with a peculiarly knowing and delighted expression of countenance.

"He doesn't suspect what I'm going to do," soliloquized the German; "hasn't the least idea, a nice surprise for him"

The man whom he had left at his doorway winked at the retreating figure with a wink that was not to be described.

CHAPTER VI.

BONAPARTE BLENKINS MAKES HIS NEST.

"Ah, what is the matter?" asked Waldo, stopping at the foot of the ladder with a load of skins on his back that he was carrying up to the loft. Through the open door in the gable little Em was visible, her feet dangling from the high bench on which she sat. The room, once a storeroom, had been divided by a row of "mealie" bags into two parts, the back being Bonaparte's bedroom, the front his schoolroom.

"Lyndall made him angry," said the girl tearfully; "and he has given me the fourteenth of John to learn. He says he will teach me to behave myself when Lyndall troubles him."

"What did she do?" asked the boy

"You see," said Em, hopelessly turning the leaves, "whenever he talks she looks out at the door, as though she did not hear him. Today she asked him what the signs of the zodiac were, and he said he was surprised that she should ask him, it was not a fit and proper thing for little girls to talk about. Then she asked him who Copernicus was, and he said he was one of the emperors of Rome, who burned the Christians in a golden pig, and the worms eat him up while he was still alive. I don't know why," said Em plaintively, "but she just put her books under her arm and walked out, and she will never come to his school again, she says, and she always does what she says And now I must sit here every day alone," said Em, the great tears dropping softly

"Perhaps Tant' Sannie will send him away," said the boy in his mumbling way, trying to comfort her.

"No," said Em, shaking her head, "no. Last night when the little Hottentot maid was washing her feet he told her he liked such feet and that fat women were so nice to him, and she said I must always put him more cream in his coffee now No, he'll never go away," said Em dolorously.

The boy put down his skins and fumbled in his pocket and produced a small piece of paper containing something He stuck it out toward her.

"There, take it for you," he said, this was by way of comfort.

Em opened it and found a small bit of gum, a commodity prized by the children, but the great tears dropped down slowly on to it.

Waldo was distressed He had cried so much in his morsel of life that tears in another seemed to burn him

"If," he said, stepping in awkwardly and standing by the table, "if you will not cry, I will tell you something, a secret."

"What is it?" asked Em, instantly becoming decidedly better

"You will tell it to no human being?"

"No"

He bent nearer to her and with deep solemnity said-

"I have made a machine"

Em opened her eyes.

"Yes, a machine for shearing sheep. It is almost done," said the boy "There is only one thing that is not right yet, but it will be soon When you think and think and think all night and all day, it comes at last," he added mysteriously.

"Where is it?"

"Here! I always carry it here" said the boy, putting his hand to his breast, where a bulging out was visible. "This is a model When it is done, they will have to make a large one"

"Show it me"

The boy shook his head.

"No, not till it is done I cannot let any human being see it till then."

"It is a beautiful secret" said Em, and the boy shuffled out to pick up his skins

That evening father and son sat in the cabin eating their supper. The father sighed deeply sometimes. Perhaps he thought how long a time it was since Bonaparte had visited the cabin, but his son was in that land in which sighs have no part. It is a question whether it were not better to be the shabbiest of fools and know the way up the little stair of imagination to the land of dreams than the wisest of men, who see nothing that the eyes do not show and feel nothing that the hands do not touch. The boy chewed his brown bread and drank his coffee, but in truth he saw only his machine finished, that last something found out and added He saw it as it worked with beautiful smoothness, and over and above, as he chewed his bread and drank his coffee, there was that delightful consciousness of something bending over him and loving him. It would not have been better in one of the courts of heaven, where the walls are set with rows of the King of Glory's amethysts and milk white pearls, than there, eating his supper in that little room

As they sat in silence there was a knock at the door. When it was opened, the small woolly head of a little nigger showed itself. She was a messenger from Tant' Sannie. The German was wanted at once at the homestead. Putting on his hat with both hands, he hurried off. The kitchen was in darkness, but in the pantry beyond Tant' Sannie and her maids were assembled.

A Kaffir girl who had been grinding pepper between two stones knelt on the floor, the fat Hottentot stood with a brass candlestick in her hand, and Tant' Sannie, near the shelf, with a hand on each hip, was evidently listening intently, as were her assistants.

"Which way is he?" asked the old German, out of breath.

The room beyond the pantry was the storeroom. Through the thin wooden partition there arose at that instant, evidently from some creature ensconced there, a prolonged and prodigious howl, followed by a succession of violent blows against the partition wall.

The German seized the churn stick and was about to rush round the house when the Boer woman impressively laid her hand upon his arm.

"That is his head," said Tant' Sannie, "that is his head"

"But what might it be?" asked the German, looking from one to the other, churn stick in hand.

A low hollow bellow prevented reply, and the voice of Bonaparte lifted itself on high.

"Mary Ann, my angel, my wife"

"Isn't it dreadful?" said Tant' Sannie as the blows were repeated fiercely. "He has got a letter His wife is dead. You must go and comfort him," said Tant' Sannie at last, "and I will go with you. It would not be the thing for me to go alone—me, who am only 33, and he an unmarried man now," said Tant' Sannie, blushing and smoothing out her apron

Upon this they all trudged round the house in company, the Hottentot maid carrying the light, Tant' Sannie and the German following and the Kaffir girl bringing up the rear.

"Oh," said Tant' Sannie, "I see now it wasn't wickedness made him do without his wife so long, only necessity"

At the door she motioned to the German to enter and followed him closely. On the stretcher behind the sacks Bonaparte lay on his face, his head pressed into a pillow, his legs kicking gently The Boer woman sat down on a box at the foot of the bed. The German stood with folded hands looking on

"We must all die," said Tant' Sannie at last "It is the dear Lord's will"

Hearing her voice, Bonaparte turned himself on to his back

"It's very hard," said Tant' Sannie, "I know, for I've lost two husbands"

Bonaparte looked up into the German's face

"Oh, what does she say? Speak to me words of comfort!"

The German repeated Tant' Sannie's remark

"Ah, I—I also, two dear, dear wives, whom I shall never see any more!" cried Bonaparte, flinging himself back upon the bed

He howled until the tarantulas that lived between the rafters and the zinc roof felt the unusual vibration and looked out with their wicked bright eyes to see what was going on

Tant' Sannie sighed, the Hottentot maid sighed, the Kaffir girl, who looked in at the door, put her hand over her mouth and said, "Mow—wah!"

"You must trust in the Lord," said Tant' Sannie. "He can give you more than you have lost"

"I do, I do!" he cried "But, oh, I have no wife! I have no wife!"

Tant' Sannie was much affected and came and stood near the bed.

"Ask him if he won't have a little pap—nice, fine, flour pap. There is some boiling on the kitchen fire"

The German made the proposal, but the widower waved his hand

"No, nothing shall pass my lips I should be suffocated. No no! Speak not of food to me!"

"Pap and a little brandy in," said Tant' Sannie coaxingly.

Bonaparte caught the word.

"Perhaps, perhaps—if I struggled with myself—for the sake of my duties I might imbibe a few drops," he said, looking with quivering lip up into the German's face. "I must do my duty, must I not?"

Tant' Sannie gave the order, and the girl went for the pap

"I know how it was when my first husband died. They could do nothing with me," the Boer woman said, "till I had eaten a sheep's trotter and honey and a little roaster cake, I know."

Bonaparte sat up on the bed with his legs stretched out in front of him and a hand on each knee, blubbering softly

"Oh, she was a woman! You are very kind to try to comfort me, but she was my wife For a woman that is my wife I could live, for the woman that is my wife I could die, for a woman that is my wife I could— Ah, that sweet word wife! When will it rest upon my lips again?"

When his feelings had subsided a little, he raised the corners of his turned down mouth and spoke to the German with flabby lips

"Do you think she understands me? Oh, tell her every word, that she may know I thank her!"

At that instant the girl reappeared with a basin of steaming gruel and a black bottle,

Tant' Sannie poured some of its contents into the basin, stirred it well and came to the bed.

"Oh, I can't, I can't! I shall die, I shall die!" said Bonaparte, putting his hand to his side.

"Come, just a little," said Tant' Sannie coaxingly, "just a drop"

"It's too thick, it's too thick. I should choke"

Tant' Sannie added from the contents of the bottle and held out a spoonful. Bonaparte opened his mouth like a little bird waiting for a worm and held it open as she dipped again and again into the pap

"Ah, this will do your heart good!" said Tant' Sannie, in whose mind the relative functions of heart and stomach were exceedingly ill defined

When the basin was emptied, the violence of his grief was much assuaged. He looked at Tant' Sannie with gentle tears

"Tell him," said the Boer woman, "that I hope he will sleep well and that the Lord will comfort him as the Lord only can."

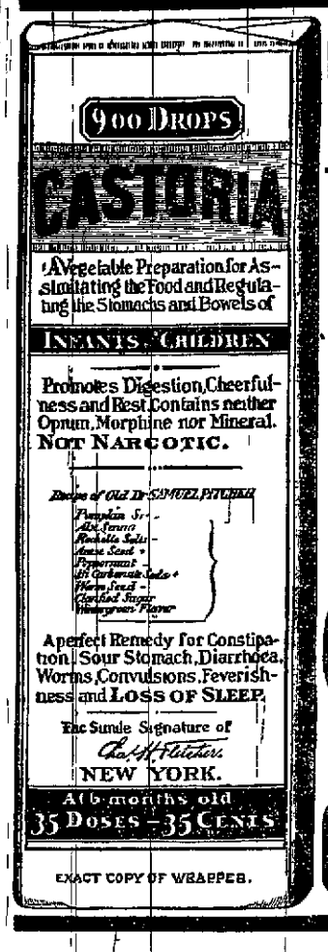
"Bless you, dear friend! God bless you," said Bonaparte.

When the door was safely shut on the German, the Hottentot and the Dutchwoman, he got off the bed and washed away the soap he had rubbed on his eyelids

"Bon," he said, slapping his leg, "you are the cutest lad I ever came across. If you don't turn out the old hymns and prayers, and pummel the ragged coat, and get your arms round the fat one's waist and a wedding ring on her finger, then you are not Bonaparte. But you are Bonaparte. Bon, you're a fine boy!"

(To be Continued)

(Parties wishing to subscribe for the Whig and Courier during the continuance of this stoory can secure copies of the paper containing the opening chapters by sending a request therefor to this office.)



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A man's rights movement is rampant in the District of Columbia, and it is argued that as "equal rights" for women must mean equal rights for men also then it follows by logical sequence that those supporting the former must believe that, in case of illegitimate issue, the father and mother are equally bound to support such issue, that in marriage the husband should have the rights in his wife's property during life or at death as the wife has in the husband's property, that both are equally bound to support the children, to support themselves or each other, that in case of suit for divorce or separation, the wife is bound to support herself and pay her attorney fees equally as the husband is bound to support himself and pay his attorney fees, and so on

The laws at present do not treat man and woman on an "equality" in these respects and the variance is all in favor of the woman

When a fowl or animal is making rapid growth is the time to aid in this and make the most out of it The cold nights suggest the importance of putting up the windows and stopping the cracks in the poultry houses Do not delay this, else the signs of roup will soon be heard.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
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Our Paris Fashion Letter.

PARIS, Oct. 28.—As autumn advances one hears more and more of the preparations for the great exposition. The Parisians are exercised in regard to the question as to whether Americans intend to boycott it. This means more to them than appears on the surface. The money made directly in connection with this affair will be but a small percentage of what foreigners will leave behind them. Every shopkeeper in Paris expects to profit through the strangers. Worth, Rouff, Redfern, Laferriere, Doucet, Paquin and the lesser couturieres are making arrangements to add to their corps of assistants at short notice.

There is little doubt that few women who come here in 1900 will be satisfied to return home without getting a glimpse of the inside of these famous shops and, once within, it is not likely that any moderately well off woman will wish to leave until she owns at least one garment from the hands of a famous dressmaker. It is a mistaken idea that these costumes are exorbitantly high, like all other things, there are costly varieties which are made of costly materials Still for $100 a really stunning frock can be bought in the famous ateliers of Paris. I have known gowns that sold for half that price be exported to the United States by enterprising makers from the other side of the Atlantic, who sold them there as Paris pattern dresses" for $200 to $300 each Of course, the cost of the gown in Paris plus the expense of transportation and duty is the real cost to the American importer, but that duty added to the original sum still allows an enormous profit Bought in Paris and brought home as a part of the wardrobe the American woman has no additional expense on their account. Many a dressmaker in the States gets her models year after year by pretending to supply herself with a Parisian wardrobe Next year, when the attraction to Paris will be so great and fares reduced, there will be thousands more who will resort to the same trick. These with the genuine private buyers, will swell the profits of the various dressmaking establishments enormously.

One change in the fashions that the earliest comer in 1900 may expect to see is a new cut of the skirt. Paquin was the first to introduce the plaited skirt which will follow the plain backed, tight fitting ones For some time there have been striped plaid and plain contrasting pieces inset in the backs of skirts In the case of some smart tea gowns plaited pieces of chiffon have been so set in. It is such an idea that Paquin is exploiting Instead of contrasting material, however, he plaits the same fabric as the rest of the dress is made of The folds are laid so as to show little on the surface, on which there is only a slight indentation. Some skirts are made with deep box plaits and others with partly tucked backs with deep plaits in the center A piece of the cloth is usually shaped over the hips and stitched across the back to hold the plaits down. Narrow tucks are sometimes brought across the upper part of the back, giving a fullness across the hips and around the bottom of the skirt. Modifications of this form are expected to remain the fashion for some time. This will mean that many yards of material will be required for a skirt which will, nevertheless, have the appearance of being comparatively tight fitting.

It must not be imagined that Paquin is having everything his own way Worth is enthusiastic in regard to the draped skirt and is pushing it all he can, for no one is able to drape skirts as they do at the Maison Worth Even Worth's redingotes are draped They are caught up on one hip as well as about the figure. Almost all couturieres favor an extra fullness, which will be grateful to those dames who have for months been wriggling about with much difficulty in their serpentine garments.

Ultra chic members of the "grande monde" are wearing jeweled hooks and eyes on their clothing Petticoats are kept in place by large jeweled clasps, while garters are no longer clasped, but are hooked with gold or enamel hooks and eyes of generous size Jeweled hooks and eyes clasp even the microscopic corsets worn with the low evening gowns. Jeweled chains across the shoulders are used often instead of sleeves. Girdles composed of alternate links of precious metals are fashionable follies that afford some ideas for gifts for the holiday season.

Every day chenille trimming seems to become more popular. It is seen on hats and bonnets and dresses Many of the gowns are apparently piped with chenille and laces and are richly outlined with it No velvet seems now to be in demand save the beautiful soft "panne," which lends such softness to a beautiful face

Just at present Cleo de Merode hats and Cleo de Merode et ceteras are forgotten in the craze for Liane De Pougy. Cleo does not give up her throne without a protest, you may be sure and many people question whether she need resign it, for the new aspirant to her honors does not begin to have the Merode chic or popularity The decision of a dozen official committees would not suffice to establish a woman's beauty in Paris, for every Parisian considers himself a committee of one amply competent to pass upon that question

The other day at Longchamps I saw the newly enthroned beauty and the lately dethroned Merode. The new Venus wore a gown of violet faced cloth with an applique of scrolls on either side the open, rounded tunic The tunic reached to the bottom of the skirt, which showed rows of cording upon its surface The sleeves were tight fitting and corded also A vest and collar of tucked white chiffon over white satin was laced with white silk cords crossing back and forth from crystal buttons Deep revers trimmed with appliques in black silk cord made a pretty and novel finish to the waist. With this was worn a bit of a hat that seemed to consist of a few wings, very aggressive and very pointed, a handful of violet tulle and a brilliant buckle.

Merode, sitting with her mother in a box on the Pesage, surrounded by a half dozen admirers, was attired in beige cloth trimmed with many rows of black velvet ribbon headed with silk cord On the skirt a triple tunic effect was accomplished by the use of ribbon velvet The incroyable revers and medici collar were also edged with rows of the ribbon With the gown she wore a picturesque hat trimmed with black ostrich plumes. She looked as radiant as ever, and not disconcerted in the least by her rival's beauty and large following

Another question that is troubling the Gallic mind more or less is the ultimate ownership of the gold statue which Miss Maude Adams' admirers are to display in Paris in 1900 The Parisians think that a woman worth representing in gold must be very beautiful and talented for an American When she comes to Paris, little Lady Babbie must be prepared to have lorgnettes and snap shot cameras leveled at her on every side, and milliners and haberdashers naming their masterpieces in her honor

In a furrier's window the other day I saw a dainty muff made of caracule, ermine and plaited chiffon edged with a couple of rows of narrow black satin ribbon A buckle and a bow marked the side to be upheld and the delicately scented lining was of violet silk. The muff was a fairly large one. Muffs entirely of fur are quite large, very much like those seen in the portraits painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds and Sir Thomas Lawrence.

A handsome, though odd, muff was made of chinchilla with a central band of puffed chiffon, smoke gray in color, and trimmed at each end with deep frills of plaited chiffon.

Boas are increasing in length A few years ago nothing but the short tippets were worn Then the neck pieces began to stretch out, until before long we shall have them as long and as expensive as ever Even now some boas are made to reach to the waist at the back by means of a deft twist about the figure.

Paisley and India shawls are made into wraps trimmed with appliques of velvet outlined with gold thread or silk cordings. These are especially handsome for evening wear and make very gorgeous opera cloaks when embroidered with lines of gold along the velvet figures The points hang one before and one behind in the usual way.

Blouses show tight sleeves and much trimmed bodices, with the waistband V shaped in front. Round basques are still worn, but the V's are more generally becoming, giving, as they do, a long appearance to the waist. It is well to see that the dressmaker does not make the point too long or too noticeable Velvet and narrow bebe ribbon will occupy an important place in the scheme of bodice trimming

The newest sleeves are so close fitting from elbow to wrist that it is necessary to button them about the hand The sleeve itself is cut in one piece and stands out squarely from the shoulder, the effect of squareness being obtained by placing inside a small crescent shaped epaulet of stiffening Small buttons reaching half way to the elbow close the sleeve Very often over the wrist a frill of lace falls, shading the hand

CATHERINE TALBOT.

FOR LATE FALL AND EARLY WINTER WEAR.

A Plea.

Not only the beautiful waving plumes, which are the male bird of paradise's nuptial dress, but the heads of the female birds have been in immense demand all through the past season, involving the destruction of this wonder of creation, which, as it is peculiar to Malay and New Guinea, threatens speedy extinction of the species There is one feather which involves neither pain nor death, and that is the ostrich; let those who will keep to that, and the plumage of such birds as are killed for food as the pheasant the duck, etc, but the beauty of a face surmounted by other emblems of cruelty is not enhanced, rather it is robbed of its charm, for it reveals to a thoughtful mind an utter want of feeling and a narrow intelligence To plead the excuse that the plumes are artificial is paltry; it is seldom, true, and, if it were, why encourage a sinful fashion by endeavoring to imitate it? To plead the excuse that fashion ordains is worse, women have over and over again proved their power of altering the course of events if they will, and manufacturers would soon abandon the supply if the demand ceased.

The New Petticoats.

Petticoats are tighter than ever, shaped like skirts The top is set on a simple bias or crosscut band, through which a ribbon is passed There are no plaits no gathers behind, they are placed beneath the corset fastenings almost at the bottom of the hips, so as not to enlarge the figure by a line. The flounces are shaped and covered with lace like those of last year.

EXQUISITE NEW VELVETEENS.

If there is one material rather than another that by its great improvement in manufacture and general appearance we have learned to value the more, it is velveteen, and the beautiful collection of patterns now before us will certainly strengthen the admiration of those who make dress a study The new velveteens are admirably suited for autumn and winter wear, and can be employed in fashionable trimmings with quite as great an effect as the much more expensive miroir velvets.

The salient garniture for the more costly classes of dress is velvet applique, in bold patterns, stitched round with silk in tambour, and sufficiently open in design to show white moire or a contrasting color beneath. The sheen and delicacy of touch of these velveteens, which, be it remembered, are of purely home manufacture, are potent rivals to some of the famous velvets of Italy and France, and nothing could better illustrate our present perfection of dyeing

The new range of colors includes all the daintiest shades now the mode, and are more beautiful than any former productions The water cress greens, the willow, the lily leaf and myrtle, together with the leaf green, are singularly beautiful, and among the lightest and tenderest shades are apple green and pistache Moss green and light bronze accord well with the darker olive.

On quite different lines are the blue greens, Japanese blue and tones of gobelin. One of the new colors is Quaker green, and another Robin Hood green. Rose du Barry is the newest shade in the pinks which verge on red. Slightly lighter is azalea pink, and darker, dragon's blood, phlox and geranium, while darker still is venetian red So many of the pinks tone into red, such as begonia pink, tomato red and light old rose, blush rose and cerise are beautiful colors.

It would be difficult to surpass the range of mauves, heliotropes and violets Two lovely new shades are purple iris and purple plum; these velveteens would trim the plain cloth we are going to wear the winter through, and make delightful dinner and tea gowns, nothing would show off old lace better.

Fashionable Fancy Shirts.

For evening wear and for table d'hote in traveling we have shirts of crepe de chine, oriental satin and all sorts of fancy gauzes, and very often the yokes and sleeves of these are composed entirely of transparent lace.

There is a great variety in fancy gauzes and silk crapes, and they are very simply made, either fastening invisibly in front or pinafore fashion at the back.

When wearing unlined shirts, it is most necessary to properly tie and arrange the drawstring at the back, or they are apt to look unimportant and even shabby garments The only way to wear a shirt is to put it over a slip and have it unlined.

Short Gloves Worn.

Our grandmothers thought themselves very smart in one button gloves, and a few years ago six button ones were very commonly worn, but the length of the sleeve of the moment has sent many buttoned gloves out of fashion, and three and two buttons are the smartest thing to wear just now Indeed, longer gloves than these are out of the question if we are to look at all in the fashion and to preserve our dainty cuffs in an immaculate condition.

HOW TO GIVE A YELLOW LUNCHEON

THE financial position of every family is not such that it can afford to launch its daughters into society with the eclat of a Vanderbilt or Astor, but there is no reason why any pretty young girl need languish a whole season unentertaining and unentertained, simply because the family means will not permit her mother to introduce her in the most formal fashion. A luncheon is one of the easiest and most inexpensive forms of entertainment.

A dozen or even 20 guests may be invited at midday to meet the fair debutante Every woman who is asked to the luncheon is in duty bound to extend some courtesy to the newcomer, and the mother who is wise will scan her calling list carefully to select those ladies who are most likely to be of assistance to her daughter in her social career returning the comparatively humble luncheon with handsome dinners and dances and teas. A luncheon is a most suitable way of introducing the daughter of the house because it presupposes that she first wishes to become acquainted with her mother's old friends Dinners and dances to which men are asked result in no great social returns, for, after all, it is women who do the entertaining.

The table arrangements should be above criticism and the decorations handsome and timely. For autumn a golden chrysanthemum luncheon is as good an idea as any For the table the damask should be fine in texture and of a creamy tint, with an insertion of renaissance lace The heavy "old bleach" with knotted fringe may be selected if preferred. In either case a perfectly plain pattern is in the best taste.

The table may be decorated by home talent A conventional design, consisting of deep scallops outlined with heavy yellow satin ribbon knotted at each corner with clusters of small yellow chrysanthemums, makes a pretty arrangement The central figure may be a mound of dwarf yellow chrysanthemums interspersed with moss and maidenhair fern. A cluster of chrysanthemums is placed in a yellow vase or bowl in the center of the bank of chrysanthemums and ferns.

The favors may be sachets of yellow satin shaped and painted to represent [illegible] They should be laid beside the plates of the guests with cards indicating places at the table.

In addition to the sachets there may be bonbon souvenirs, also made at home if the ladies of the family have taste and leisure. The bonbon box shaped to represent a flowerpot and made of cardboard covered with yellow satin The upper part is made of shade satin which is gathered in above by a narrow ribbon. It should be [illegible] with silk and filled with some choice confectionery. To enhance its beauty a chrysanthemum may be poised in the bonbon flowerpot.

A much handsomer arrangement of the table, and one which is more in accord with the usages of fashionable society, is to use a fine linen tablecloth [illegible] with lace. This is spread upon a [illegible] of yellow satin placed over the flannel foundation [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] and is [illegible] handsome [illegible]

in two shades of yellow is placed in a cut glass bowl in the center of the table. A perfect flower is beside each plate as a favor with a little box of candy, the box of yellow satin. Under the bowl of flowers in the center of the table it is customary to put a centerpiece of embroidery and under each plate a handsome embroidered doily to protect the satin and also to further beautify the table. It is proper for the embroidery on the centerpiece and on the individual pieces to match, or at least harmonize. The lunch is served at a large table, or at small tables scattered about the room if it is a very large affair.

In serving a large luncheon at least two attendants are necessary. One of these is stationed at the sideboard to serve, and the other hands the plates about to the guests. Sometimes, when the distance to the butler's pantry is slight and the dining room is small, the viands are served there.

For a yellow luncheon the menu should be such as will fit into the color schemes. The following is a very good one:

Sherry
Oranges and White Grapes.
Stewed Mussels.
Filet de Sole a la Marguery.
Potato Croquettes. Sweet Potatoes.
Boudin a la Reine.
Hard Boiled Eggs with Lettuce Mayonnaise.
Celery. Orange Jelly.
Banana Ice Cream.
Coffee.
Cheese. Crackers. Yellow Bonbons.

In putting on the tablecloth first lay the under cloth of flannel without crease or wrinkle, then over it spread the fine linen one. It is after this that the flowers are placed on the table. The central bank of moss and ferns can be kept fresh longer by laying the roots on a pan of ice over which is spread a wire support that will not permit the flowers to collapse when the ice melts. If candelabra are used, place in them yellow wax candles covered with yellow shades. Put one pair of the candelabra at the head of the table and the other at the opposite end. If four are to adorn the table, arrange them in a square at a little distance from the flowers.

If wine is served, sherry is the proper one. After sherry fruit should be served—oranges for a yellow luncheon. These are cut up and made to look as tempting as possible. After the fruit the soup, or, perhaps, stewed mussels. The filet de sole a la marguery is much liked by French gourmets. It consists of filet of sole covered with cream sauce in which stewed mussels are scattered. The other dishes the waiter carries around, each guest helping herself. When all have been helped, the dish is carried back to the sideboard and another is placed upon the tray and the rounds of the table made, the waiter always passing about the table to the left, stopping to the left of the guests, who will use their right hands in helping themselves. The plates should always be of the proper degree of warmness, and the water in the carafes cool and fresh. Quiet, faultless service, a well appointed table and inexpensive [illegible] are what serve to give distinc-[illegible]

The following will show how some of the dishes on the bill of fare are cooked

Stewed Mussels—Wash the mussels and clean them The quantity should be sufficient to fill a quart measure Put the mollusks with the liquor into a pot and stew for five minutes At the end of that time combine two tablespoonfuls of butter and one of flour and add them to the mussels, which continue to stew ten minutes longer Then add half a cupful of cream and the beaten yolks of two eggs Stir until the eggs begin to thicken, then remove from the fire and thicken to taste

Boudin a la Reine—Put one tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan When the butter is melted, add two tablespoonfuls of dried bread crumbs and half a cup of stock Stir until it boils Remove the mixture from the fire and add one pint of cold cooked chicken, chopped fine, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a dash of nutmeg, salt and pepper, with two eggs lightly beaten Mix all these thoroughly and put into two custard cups, two-thirds full Next place them in a pan half filled with boiling water and bake in a moderate oven for 20 minutes. When ready to serve, turn them out carefully on a heated dish and pour around them Bechamel sauce.

To make the Bechamel sauce, melt one tablespoonful of butter without browning and stir into it one tablespoonful of flour. When well mixed, add one gill of stock and one of cream. Stir continuously until the mixture boils. Take from the fire and add the well beaten yolk of one egg, with salt and pepper to taste.

ETHEL KNOX.

Marks caused by wine, hot flowers, etc., may be removed in the following manner: Put into a bottle a few pots, to, cut into small pieces, with a tablespoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls [illegible]

ARRANGEMENT OF TABLE FOR A YELLOW LUNCHEON.

SLEEP FOR BABIES.

It is always a good sign when an infant sleeps a great deal and it often happens that puny, delicate babies who sleep much become strong, healthy children Again, it sometimes happens that babies who are large and strong at birth become weak and sickly when they sleep but little. During the first few months of life the greater part of a baby's time should be spent in sleep He ought to wake up to be fed and for the necessary operations of the toilet, and then he quite ready to sleep again.

If a baby does not sleep enough, mothers are sometimes tempted to give them "drops" and "sirups" to induce sleep. This should never be done, for sedatives are the frequent cause of disease and death among infants. If they are administered at all, it should be only by the doctor's orders. In a large number of cases a change of clothing and a warm bath is all that is needed to produce healthy sleep. If this is not effectual, probably the child's diet may not be right and may need attention. In any case, avoid dosing the baby with castor oil and other purgatives, [illegible] to the hands of a medical man, should not be recklessly administered by the mother or nurse

Never cover a child's face with a handkerchief or close the curtains of its cot while sleeping If this is done, the little one will not be able to breathe freely and his sleep will not be refreshing. He must have the full benefit of the air of the room, and, if it is necessary to cover him so as to prevent flies from disturbing his slumbers, throw a net veil over his face. He can breathe readily through net, but not through cambric or any similar material.

Household Hints.

Ribbons and silks should be put away in blue and not in white paper, as the chloride of lime used in manufacturing the latter produces discoloration.

Common salt is one of the best agents for cleaning marble wash basins, sinks, etc. It should be rubbed directly on to the discolored surface, when it will at once remove any incrustations or deposits, leaving it clean and bright.

After cutting onions wash the knife in cold water. Cold water quickly removes the odor, whereas hot water causes it to [illegible] about the knife.

LACE CLEANING.

An old fashioned way of washing lace is to cover an ordinary twine bottle with fine flannel and stitch firmly round the bottle. Tack first the outer edges of the lace to the flannel, rolling it smoothly round the bottle, and then tack the inner edge smoothly down. Cover the lace over with a piece of very fine flannel or muslin and rub the whole gently with clean soapsuds made of soap jelly If the lace is very much discolored, fill the bottle with hot water and set it upright in a saucepan of suds, letting it boil for a few minutes. Then place the bottle under a running tap to rinse the lace thoroughly

Make some starch about as thick as arrowroot for an invalid, melt in it a small quantity of best white wax and a little loaf sugar Plunge the bottle two or three times into this starch, pressing out the superfluous starch with the hand, then dip the bottle into cold water, remove the outer covering from the lace, fill the bottle with very hot water, and set in the sun to dry the lace. When nearly dry, take it carefully off the bottle, pick it out with the fingers, and lay it in a cool place to dry.

Sardines a la Mode.

Remove the sardines from the oil in which they were preserved and drain them on blotting paper. Pour some Worcestershire sauce into a plate; let the sardines remain in it for three minutes, then take them out and place them on a small baking tin which has been lightly spread with dripping, and place them in a moderately hot oven. After five minutes turn them, and leave them for another five minutes

Butter some slices of freshly made toast and cut them into strips just a little larger than the sardines; spread the strips with tomato catchup which has been heated in a saucepan and place a sardine on each; scatter some hard boiled yolk of egg which has been rubbed through a sieve (or a block tin gravy strainer will answer this purpose) over the sardines and dish them up on a hot dish covered with a paper doily.

Fried Oysters.

Select largest and finest oysters. Drain and wipe them by spreading upon cloth, laying another over them, pressing lightly. Roll each in beaten egg, then in cracker crumbs with which has been mixed a very little pepper. Fry in mixture of equal parts of lard and butter.

TIMELY MENUS.

BREAKFAST.
Fruit.
Oatmeal and Milk
Brown Fricasseed Eggs Potatoes.
Toast Marmalade.
Coffee.

BROWN FRICASSEED EGGS.—Fry a chopped shallot and two mushrooms in two ounces of butter, add a dessertspoonful of browned flour, a dessertspoonful of finely chopped parsley and a gill and a half of good brown gravy. Boil for five minutes, season with pepper and salt and add four hard boiled eggs cut in quarters. Serve when the eggs are quite hot.

LUNCHEON OR TEA.
Fruit.
Thin Brown Bread and Butter.
Cutlets. Oyster Plant.
Preserves. Biscuit. Chocolate Eclairs.
Tea or Cocoa.

CUTLETS.—Cut some nice cutlets from the best end of a neck of lamb, bat them out with a cold, wet cook's knife, trim them neatly, season with salt, coralline pepper and salad oil and cook them before a clear, sharp fire for eight minutes or so, only turning them once during the process. Dish them in a circle and serve with a ragout of cucumbers in the center and a nice brown sauce round them. For the cucumber garnish peel and cut the cucumber into inch lengths, quarter and seed these, lay them in cold salted water, bring this to the boil, then skim and let the cucumber cook till tender. Now strain off the water, stir to the vegetable a small pat of butter, with a squeeze of lemon juice, stir it all together (be careful not to break the cucumber), sprinkle it with minced parsley and use. For the sauce fry together one ounce each of flour, butter and tomatoes till nicely browned, then add to it one pint of good second stock (best made from cooked mutton bones) and stir it all together till it boils and allow it to boil sharply, keeping it well skimmed till reduced a fourth part, and when quite free from fat serve.

DINNER.
Oyster Stew.
Celery Pigeons, Roasted
Macaroni. Lettuce Salad Browned Potatoes.
November's Pudding.
Coffee. Fruit.

NOVEMBER'S PUDDING.—Have a quart of new milk by boiling it for a few minutes with half a stick of bruised cinnamon, add a good pinch of salt and three ounces of sugar and turn into a deep basin. When the milk is cooled a little, add three well beaten eggs and strain the mixture into a pie dish. Cover the top entirely with thin slices of brown bread buttered on both sides, fitting in the bread so that it joins neatly, scatter coarse sugar over the top and bake in a very slow oven till the custard is set. Serve warmed treacle in a sauceboat with this pudding

Christening Parties.

How fashionable christening parties are becoming! Not only are relations invited, but a big reception is given after the ceremony, and, in addition to the gifts for baby, which are customary from the sponsors, it is now the very latest idea to give each guest a charmingly dainty box of chocolate tied with gay ribbons and the baby's monogram in gold on the box. The color chosen for the ribbons is the one selected by the mother for baby's wear, and they may be of the costliest description and serve as a dainty memento of the day.

Patching Small Gloves.

When a glove is too small and splits, it is worse than useless to sew up the rent; it must be patched. The patch must be of kid of the same color. Turn the part inside out, having trimmed the hole round so that the edges are even, and cut the patch of kid to the right size. Then, with fine needle and cotton, sew in the patch, taking care only to take up the inside of the kid and to keep the seam flat. If this be done neatly, the glove will be nearly as good as new.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HORSE and TRACK.

Jottings of Interest to all Followers of the Tur and Lovers of Horse Flesh.

A Journal of Famous Men and Flyers who Furnish Amusement for Admirers of the Race Course Sport.

E. E. Lancaster of Milo has a handsome horse in Maxmalon, Jr., by Maxmalo. This stallion is four years old, jet black, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1,300 pounds. He took second premium at E. M. S. fair this year.

* * *

William Austin, South Brooks, owns the two-year-old stallion, Siroc Wilkes by Baby Wilkes, dam by Wedgewood. Siroc Wilkes weighs 900 pounds, stands 15¼ hands high, brown in color, and is one of the handsomest colts to be found in Waldo county.

* * *

William Gerrish of Unity owns a matched pair of carriage horses well mated and a handsome team in Harry L. by Gen. Withers, Jr., dam by Godfrey Patchen, Chatam by Ledo dam a Messenger mare, both brown geldings, 16 hands high, weight, 1,100 pounds each. A good team.

* * *

Edwin T. Reynolds of Unity, owns a handsome three-year-old stallion in Harbineer by Harbinger, dam Vonnie R. by Rocco, son of Empire by Gen. Knox. Harbineer is a chestnut, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1,050 pounds, has a nice disposition. Mr. Reynolds bred this colt and has good reason to be proud of him.

* * *

The famous Star Pointer has been taken off the track by his owner, W. J. White. The great pacer's leg will never again be in condition for racing. His trainer, D. J. McCary, has been released and Pointer has been put into the stud at Mr. White's Two Minute Villa farm. A great horse has been ruined in the effort to force a record? Does it pay?

* * *

It looks as though the next season on the tracks would be full of all sorts of schemes governing races. The advocates of two in three races will have their say, while the friends of all other projects will have their innings. Meanwhile something should be done to stop the laying up on heats and secure more honest racing.

* * *

Warrener, the son of Electioneer, brought to Maine by Messrs. B. F. and F. H. Briggs and sold by them to Fairfield parties, went under the hammer at an auction sale last week to Chas. Simpson, Waterville, for $250. Jay, a black pacer by Junius, sold to same party for $325. Johnny-come Lately was bid off by Guy Edwards, Fairfield, and a brood mare in foal to Warrener, sold for $55 to E. C. Hamilton.

* * *

Every lover of the horse show, and races will miss W. D. Haley, So. Gardiner, the quiet man, who never made talk when things went contrary to his judgment. Mr. Haley has bred some fast ones and shown many good ones, but in the early spring told the writer he might be obliged to pull out of the racing and breeding because of his increased duties as Superintendent over several ice houses. It is reported that Haley may be paced another year.

* * *

Mr. H. F. Libby, who gives up his breeding establishment in Gardiner to accept a position as superintendent of a large stock farm in Madison, New Jersey, is one of the best horsemen of the state, skilful in feeding, breeding and training, while in holding the ribbons but few can excel him. These qualifications are rarely combined in one man and we predict a successful career for Mr. Libby, and that his horses will be winners in the great show at Madison Garden.

* * *

H. E. Skidmore, No. Anson, has just bought of C. H. Jones of Powers, a valuable horse and colt. Ashmont, by Bayard Wilkes, 6 years old, weighs 900 pounds, stands 15.1, and is a great knee actor. Its color is seal brown and in the first race took a mark of 34½ and trial in 22¼. This colt is four months old by St. Croix (2.14¾), dam Gypsy, a very fast mare. Emma P. is another good one at his stable. She is by Messenger Wilkes and her dam is Mary Midnight. As a 2-year-old she got a mark of 50¼ at the State Fair, and 39¼ as a 4-year-old. She has started in eleven races and has never been behind the money, and come in second in a race of 2.27½.

* * *

Than the close of the racing season in New York nothing well could be tamer. Like a splendid beast who has suffered fatal injuries at the hands of the hunter, but still has strength enough to gain one of his haunts and then lies down to die, so the racing season—Morris Park once passed—betakes itself to its haunt at Aqueduct, and there without honors, but not unsung, it breathes its last. It seems a pity that the beginning as well as the close of the season could not be marked by the running of some big event—one to introduce some enthusiasm at the opening, the other to creat memories which would linger long in the minds of all patrons of the sport and whet their appetites for another season's sport.

If nothing else, it might be well to have one of these rich steeplechases for which money has been furnished with a lavish hand run at the close of the season. Give the richest steeplechase of the year on this day, a valuable stake over a distance of grounds for two-years-olds, a race for high class sprinters and a couple overnight events. There would be no trouble in formin gan attractive programme, and the sport would be of first class. It would be a meeting of one day only, but it would be a meeting that would do something to send the lovers of the sport into winter quarters in good humor and a stock of pleasant recollections.

It is much to be feared, however, that some years will elapse before any change is made in the present arrangements. At present the opening of the season and the close of the season appeals to the regulars alone. There is little or nothing to appeal to the general public and small attraction for the man or woman who takes pleasure in looking upon the thoroughbred, whether he be in repose or in action—whether he be galloping through the stretch in his preliminary or straining every nerve and muscle in a hard fought finish. It might be difficult to arrange a brilliant opening because of the fact that few of the best horses are in condition to run so early in the season; but little or no difficulty would be experienced in arranging for the closing day of the racing year a programme that would appeal to the public and that would be worthy of the sport as it is conducted in that state. It would be just as convenient and better for the sport and more pleasant for its patrons to have the season close at Morris Park, Gravesend or Sheepshead Bay instead of at Aqueduct. This suggestion is given for what it is worth. It may not appeal to the members of The Jockey Club, but it certainly would appeal to the public and would be good for the sport.

* * *

The chances could be made without interfering with Aqueduct's only holiday date—Election Day. It could be accomplished by extending the season to the Saturday after Election Day and allowing Aqueduct to race until Friday of that week or closing Aqueduct on Election Day by giving a four-day meeting at Morris Park. With the Empire City track coming into the circuit next year it is probable that the season will have to be extended at one end anyway. While it is not possible to begin with a rush because of the backward condition of the horses, so early in the year, it is possible—indeed, it would not be at all difficult—to present a card that would prove attractive and provide support that would make the close of the season memorable to everybody engaged in it, as well as to those who take no more than a passing interest in it. There is room for improvement.

* * *

With the running of the last race at Aqueduct the New York racing season of 1899 will have been closed. Nothing remains to be done but to run off twelve races. Whatever of good or bad there has been in the season has been reviewed. In the running of these twelve races nothing will happn to change the tone or complexion of that review. It has been a good year for the racing associations—one of the best in the history of the sport in this state. It also has been a good year for owners, because the money has been distributed fairly well. But it has not been a good year for the men who think they can beat the bookmakers. The number of winning bettors is not a large one. The system of starting now in vogue played havoc with form and upset the most careful calculations. If the bookmakers did not make money it was not because they did not have many opportunities of doing so. The man who made book this year and refrained from gambling must be a big winner on the year.

* * *

There can be no doubt of the right of the Queens County Jockey Club, or any other club racing under the Percy-Gray law, to bar from its course any person it may not wish to have there. Notwithstanding this fact, the suspension of Bookmaker Peter Reilly last week occasioned much gossip, not only in the ranks of the Metropolitan Turf Association, of which he is a member in good standing, but among racegoers generally. Reilly laid against Ed. Heffner's Ceylon heavily in the race in which that horse was beaten, and because of the running of which Heffner and Jockey Wilson were suspended. The suspension of Reilly opens for discussion the question as to how far a bookmaker may go in laying against a horse. Allowing that the spirit of gambling is developed strongly in him, is there any limit but the size of his bankroll? So long as he can pay every wager he makes, is there any reason why he should not lay against any horse to his heart's content? There are many bookmakers who are given to taking all sorts of liberties with a horse they believe cannot win. In the parlance of the betting ring, they "kill him"—that is, they lay against him until they stand to lose a large amount of money. They do this legitimately. t is one of their privileges. Sometimes they pay dearly for the liberties they have taken; at other times they win a large amount of money. They take a gamble on the race. Sometimes, instead of "killing" the horse or his backers, they themselves are "killed," and the finish of the race finds them looking for a new bankroll.

* * *

All this goes to show one thing—the fallacy of allowing heavy betting or no betting at all to influence the judgment of the stewards. If the stewards cannot tell a pull when they see one the betting will prove nothing to them nor to anybody else. The pulling of a horse is a matter of opinion. The bookmaker's sheet shows as much or as little as he cares to have it show. No more and no less. Moreover, some of the men who are given to wrongdoing in these days do not make the mistake of backing their horses heavily at the track. They may put down a fair-sized bet at the track, but the big money is placed in the various poolrooms of the country. Then, when the horse wins, the books, if they show anything, show that he has backed him only for a small amount.

Whether the Queens County Jockey Club be right or wrong in this instance, it has shown a commendable spirit in going straight to the root of most racing trouble—the betting ring. There is no doubt that much may be learned there, but it is doubtful if little or anything can be learned from the betting sheets—particularly now that those, among the bookmakers who would do wrong have been put on their guard. Owners and trainers who have close associations with bookmakers probably give birth to as much fraud as is created in the betting ring. If an owner or trainer who has a big public favorite on his hands has a friend in the betting ring as well, and he is not prone to walk the straight and narrow path, there is a great temptation to him to gain some sure money by having that friend lay up against the horse. And therein lies a heap of racing linen that has not been sent to the laundry.

"The doctor said I must not ride. In fact I could not ride."

"This is to certify that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best blood-purifier that I ever used," writes Mrs. M. Hartrick, of Demster, Oswego, Co., N. Y. "It is about three years since my health began to fail. Last September I gave out entirely with what the physicians pronounced enlargement of the liver. Could not do anything; my back pained me all the time; the doctor said I must not ride, in, fact I could not ride nor walk, nor hardly sit still; could not lie on my right side. I commenced taking the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets'—took them for three months, and still continue the 'Pellets.' I will be glad if I can say anything to help those who are suffering. You can publish this letter if you think best."

If Mrs. Hartrick had begun the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery when her "health began to fail," she would have saved that three years of increasing misery, until she "gave out entirely." For diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition there is no known remedy to compare with "Golden Medical Discovery." It reaches the heart, liver and lungs through the stomach and the blood and its cures are prompt and permanent. Nothing else will give such good results.

There is no alcohol or opium or other narcotic contained in "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" as this remedy. Don't experiment on yourself with substitutes.

"OLD BESS" DEAD.

Horse Well Known to Chicago Police Breathes Her Last at Summerdale Station.

"Old Bess" was only an antiquated specimen of horseflesh, but she had a history—a record of nearly thirty years in the service of the Chicago police department—and there is mourning in the force now over her death. In her time Bess used to "run with the chief's rig." But that was years ago, away back in the 70's when William McGarigle was chief of police. A low-bedded wagon drew up at the Summerdale police station and the body of the venerable old horse was loaded onto the vehicle and borne away to the rendering tanks on the west side.

Bess died some days ago and it was the original intention of the policemen of the north side, among whom "McGarigle's mare" was as well known as the ex-chief himself, to give her a decent burial. They had even gone so far as to decide upon a spot in the rear of the police station for the grave of old Bess, when the sanitary inspectors interfered and the remains of the horse were turned over to the contractor who gets all dead horses.

Bess was a thoroughbred Kentuckian and in her day, as the policemen say, "nothing could pass her on the road." She grew up and died in the service of the police department. As a young colt she belonged to "Billy" McGarigle, when he was a police captain, having graduated successively from the ranks of patrolman and sergeant and then lieutenant. When McGarigle became chief of police Bess' fleet limbs still furnished the motive power for transportation, whether the chief was on pleasure bent or leading a wild race in the direction of some newly discovered fire.

After McGarigle left the police force Bess still clug to the service and although Mr. McGarigle was her rightful owner, she made her home in Summerdale police station, which is on the opposite corner, of Foster and Winchester avenues from that occupied by the house and stables of Mr. McGarigle. Despite the fact that there was always a warm bed of new hay and plenty of fodder awaiting her in the McGarigle stable she would watch every opportunity and go across the street to the patrol-wagon stable, where she had been used to having her stall for years. It was mere force of habit. Thus, as a volunteer, she practically became dependent upon the police department.

Of late years Bess was growing so old and feeble that she was allowed to wander about as much as she pleased. She never went very far away, however, and the policemen about the station tell stories of the way Bess used to make her way to the station and wait outside the barn until some one of the officers unhooked the chain stretched across the barn door and then she would go straight to the stall she had occupied for years while in active srvice.

She was the pet of all Summerdale. School children climbed on her back and she carried them patiently about.

Not long ago Bess, notwithstanding her advanced years, figured as the principal in an equestrian feat, a feature of an amateur circus performance wherein she was "ridden bareback" by a small boy to the delight of scores of children who had paid three pins each to see the performance from McGarigle's back fence. For the past five years there was a standing order by Lieut Charles Rehm, commanding the 43d police precinct, that Bess was to be treated with the consideration due her age. So whenever she presented herself at the station the latch-string was always hanging out; as it were, for officers were always ready to feed and pet her.

When the police needed an extra horse, in addition to the two in regular service on the patrol wagon, they always found McGarigle's mare ready and willing to serve, and on these occasions they were pretty sure to find the veteran steed in her stall in the patrol barn, feeding at the municipal crib with an air of possession and complacency born of lifetime associations.

One day last week Bess was on one of her periodical wanderings about the streets and lanes of Summerdale when she fell through the sidewalk and broke her leg. She was found at the door of the police station early in the morning, having limped on three legs to the place she recognized as "home."

Lieut. Rehm sent for a veterinary surgeon, but the old mare was beyond redemption. She was so old that no amount of skill could "knit" the broken bones, and a bullet from the revolver of a policeman ended the sufferings of old Bess, the only known example of volunteer police service.

SHOEING THE HORSE NOT A CURE-ALL.

"I have been very much interested and amused of late at the confidence displayed by some of our clever shoers when approached as to their ability to rectify some irregularity in the gait of a horse," says a writer in the National Horse Shoers' Journal. "The assurance with which they will lay down maxims that are invulnerable and applicable to all cases having a certain gait. Mental abnormalities and derangements are not to be considered. They are able, by the application of a piece of iron of this size and that shape adjusted just so on one of four corners of the body, to correct the effects of physical debility, and even to minister to a mind diseased and bring peace to a troubled (horse) soul. How we have envied the self-assurance of some of these cheerful idiots at a time when one of those evolutions of the sunfish set on four stilts and called a horse would enter our shop. The owner would begin by telling of his fine breeding and his great undeveloped speed and if you can shoe him right he'll prove a wonder as a track warmer. We have some doubt, as his shape is against him. We request the owner to move him a bit, as we wish to see him go. He starts off like a slow freight train, a link at a time; has an idea he'll pace some, but changes his mind; will try a trot in front, thinks a single foot would look better, and gives double action with the left front foot, but concludes he can do his best on a run. About this time the driver gets excited and there is a confusion of ideas between man and beast and a tangling of legs and considerable profanity. This is repeated every few blocks during our drive. We feel that we have a great responsibility on our hands and are anything but cheerful at the prospect.

Then comes along one of those long-geared, high-strung, rackle of bones, supposed to be fast, driven by a human critter of the same calibre; he is interfering. The driver assures you he has had all the best shoers in town at him, but they are no good, and he don't believe we can stop him, either, unless we shoe him the way he wants us to. We have some misgivings, but we ask him to move him. We get into the buggy; the driver hits him a crack with the whip; away he goes like a shot out of a gun; car tracks and all ordinary obstructions are as nothing to him; he turns the corners on the jump and strikes himself on the turn, hops on three legs for a step or two, and away he goes again. We feel cheerful and have great confidence in our ability about this time, but we are in some doubts whether to operate on the horse's feet or the driver's skull.

Then comes along a colt that looks as if, when entering this world, he had dropped heavy on his hind legs, from the way they are bent under him; the front ones are brought back to help balance the body and he stands as if on a pivot, and yet some will wonder why such a horse will overreach.

We have horses debilitated from disease and hard work, and all they require is a properly adjusted shoe to prove a veritable elixir of life. The mistake a great majority of the public makes—and many horse shoers share in it—is that they start out with the idea that a horse must of necessity be a perfect machine; they allow little for defects of conformation or the results of disease the conditions of labor laid out for the animal and the intelligence of his driver. These must all be considered if we would be successful, and we should not be discouraged at our inability to regulate the gaits of some of these freaks of incoordination. I sometimes think they are put inside a horse's skin just to take the conceit out of some high-headed horse shoer. We should not only be practical horsemen but students of human nature, convincing our patrons that it is not alone by our skill as mechanics that we merit their confidence; not by bragging or conceit, but in the exercise of good judgment, applied by devoted labor and guided by a practical experience that has ripened a special wisdom and marked qualification for our calling."

JONESPORT NEWS.

Jonesport, Me., Nov. 9. Mrs. Newbury of Warren deputy grand warden, accompanied by Mrs. Hamer of Bar Harbor, were in town last week and inspected the work of the Eastern Star.

Mr. Eugene Sawyer is very ill at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Noyes of Pawtucket, R. I., were in town last week visiting relatives.

Mrs. O. W. Look is at present visiting friends in Portland. She will proceed from there to Baltimore to meet her husband.

Capt. and Mrs. D. W. Dobbin are in Boston, where they will probably stay during the winter with their children.

A fine baby boy has recently made his advent in the home of Captain and Mrs. C. R. Dobbin.

Miss Maggie Hillyard who has been in the Maine General Hospital for treatment, the past few weeks, has come home wonderfully improved in health.

Captain and Mrs. Edwards are visiting their nephew, Edward Edwards in Malden Mass.

F. J. Thompson has bought the house that was owned and occupied by the late Joseph Faulkingham, and has moved it to Head Harbor Island.

There was a very enthusiastic meeting of the W. C. T. U. at Mrs. Rose Cummings' Monday evening. A good deal of work was accomplished and quite a number of garments are ready for distribution among the needy. Cake and coffee were served.

The Jonesport Literary Club have chosen for their officers for the ensuing year, Rev. F. Newport, president; Mrs. Adams, vice president, and Mrs. D. D. Kelley, secretary and treasurer.

Miss Carrie Rumery has returned from Massachusetts where she has been visiting her brother and sister.

Schooner Bat, Edward, is loading granite for the Cape Ann Granite Co. at Head Harbor Island.

TOPSFIELD NEWS.

Topsfield, Me., Nov. 9. Mrs. Arthur Burton of Costigan has been visiting Mrs. H. C. Tupper the past week.

Mrs. John Lander of Codyville has made arrangements to entertain the Princeton circle at her home on Wednesday, Nov. 15th. She expects about 50 guests on the occasion, and all are fully aware that they will be royally entertained.

The town schools close this week after a most successful term of 10 weeks. School Superintendent Otis H. Taylor reports more advancement in the various schools during the past season than at any time during his supervision of five years. The following teachers were employed: Mrs. Percy G. Getchell of Topsfield, Miss Abbie J. Daggett of Brookton, and Miss Sophia Anderson of Princeton.

It is reported that a change is contemplated in the mail route from Princeton to Forest, whereby Waite will be made the terminus of the route instead of Princeton, discontinuing that portion of the route from Princeton to Waite. This would cause great inconvenience to all in this section, and remonstrances are being sent to the Postoffice Department from all quarters, and it is hoped that the change will not be made.

ONE REPORTER'S WAY.

"Worst fellow I ever knew for my old business," remarked the man who used to be a newspaper worker, "was J. B. Haggin, horse owner, also interested in mines. Haggin always had the reputation of being a hard man to 'interview.' One afternoon a reporter friend of mine working on a paper in Denver, or some other Western town, was assigned to get a talk out of Haggin, and informed by the city editor that he needn't come back to the office at all unless he carried out the assignment.

"This put the reporter on his mettle, and he strolled around to the hotel, where he sent up his card to the mining horseowner. As was expected, the card came back in little less than no time, with the information that Mr. Haggin wouldn't be interviewed. The reporter found an acquaintance, and went and played a game of billiards. When the game was over he sent his card up a second time. The bell boy came downstairs with staring eyes, declaring that Haggin thirsted for the reporter's blood. The latter played another game and sent his card up again, and after another interval yet again. After the fifth card there was the sound of loud talking on the floor above, and shortly after Haggin himself came stamping down the stairs, rage depicted in every line of his countenance. As he was marching to the office with the card in his hand the reporter intercepted him with a suave greeting.

"'Who in the bottomless pit are you?' shouted Haggin. 'Are you the vile worm that has been sending me a card every fifteen minutes this evening?'

"'I am the worm,' answered the reporter. 'I'm sorry if I annoy you, and, of course, I have nothing more to say if you decline to be interviewed. But if you're going to the railroad station I wish I might walk along with you.'

"'I am going to the station,' growled the millionaire, 'and I don't know how I can prevent you from walking on the street by my side. The street belongs to the city, not to me.'

"Of course my friend, the reporter, turned in a big interview with Haggin when he returned to the newspaper office. That's what he walked down the street with Haggin for."

MILLTOWN, N. B., NEWS.

(Special to Whig and Courier.)

Milltown, N. B., Nov. 9. Miss Flo Anderson has gone to Wrentham, where she will spend the winter.

M. Curran and party are quartered at Grand Falls, where they expect to remain for about two weeks. With Peter Newell, the champion Indian guide, at their command, they should be able to explore safely the broad expanse of forest that stretches out before them. As several of the party are crack shots we expect to hear of many a deer's downfall.

The ladies of the Congregational church and society propose giving an entertainment consisting of musical selections, readings and a candy sale, in the Congregational vestry on the 16th instant. Some of the best local talent on the St. Croix valley has been engaged and the event may be looked forward to as one of interest and pleasure.

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 7th, Mr. Edward McKewen of this place and Miss Nellie Taylor of Milltown, Me., were married at the Congregational parsonage by the pastor, T. D. McLean. The newly-wedded couple will reside on Boardman street, Milltown, Me. Both bride and groom are held in high esteem in their respective localities. The Milltown Cornet band gave them a fine serenade, as the groom was one of its valuable members. The presents were numerous and costly, and the many friends of the contracting parties wish them a happy and prosperous voyage through life's great matrimonial sea.

Mrs. Walker Hogan of Baileyville left last evening by the C. P. R. R. for Seattle. She was accompanied by Mrs. Seavey of Baring.

Mrs. M. Ated, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Dinsmore, left last evening for her home in Tacoma.

Mrs. Josh Hurd of St. John is the guest of Mrs. J. Cronan.

The funeral of Patrick Casey took place from his late residence on Friday morning. The Rev. E. Doyle officiated. Five children are left to mourn the loss of a fond father.

Supt. Muir, Overseer Mungall and others left today on a hunting trip, feeling confident of success.

The Collins mill addition is in process of roofing and will be a substantial building. Contractors Stevenson & McKenzie are hustlers and first-class workmen.

Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark, who are at their house on the Sandringham estate, are not likely to return to Denmark till after Christmas. Should the health of her royal highness, which has not been quite as good as could be desired during the autumn, make it undesirable to face the sometimes severe winter of the Danish capital, their royal highnesses will probably go to the Riviera for a few months. Since the departure of the Czar and Czarina the royal and imperial guests at Bernstorff have lived very quietly and the weather has also interfered with out-door excursions. The Princess of Wales may stay for another fortnight or two with the King of Denmark, and the dowager Empress of Russia will probably remain quite as long at Bernstorff. The Duke and Duchess of Cumberland and their children have now arrived at Bernstorff for a visit of some duration. Prince Christian of Denmark recently completed his 29th year and in honor of the birthday there was quite an influx of imperial and royal visitors at Sorgenfri.

As a general rule, the farmer should not desire that his poultry should be very fat, for there is a kind of antagonism between reproduction and the storing of much fat in the tissue.

LIFE INSURANCE

accustoms a man to think for others, induces habits of industry by relieving the mind from anxiety and over-exertion, and promotes health and longevity.—Insurance Spectator, London.

A life or endowment policy in the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co., makes a man save for old age, and it is a sure sum when most needed for the family. Take one with

H. N. FAIRBANKS,
General Agent,
47 Main Street, - Bangor, Me.

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The Belfast Kelley Axes are the best make. Every axe warranted.
JOHN CASSIDY & SON,
Agents, Bangor.

ARCHITECT.

Plan before you build, not after—it is less expensive.

Give me your ideas and I will develop them to your satisfaction at a small cost. Mail orders executed with dispatch.

E. C. HODGINS,
Hammond St, - Bangor, Maine.

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By PAUL LEICESTER FORD,
Author of "The Hon. Peter Sterling."
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RAILROADS.

WASHINGTON COUNTY RAILROAD.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In effect Oct. 2, 1899.

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars between Calais and Boston. Through Coaches between Calais and Bangor.

Until further notice trains will leave Bangor as follows:

6.00 A. M., from and leaving Boston 7.45 P. M., daily (except Sundays). 7.00 P. M. Sundays, Portland 11.00 P. M., arriving Franklin 7.56 A. M., Cherryfield 8.13 A. M., Machias 9.47 A. M., Calais 11.35 A. M., Eastport 11.45 A. M., daily including Sundays, Princeton 12.32 P. M., daily except Sundays. This train has Pullman buffet sleeping car, Boston to Calais. First-class coaches, Bangor to Calais.

4.50 P. M., daily except Sundays, from and leaving Boston 9.00 A. M., and Portland 12.35 P. M., for and arriving Franklin 6.51 P. M., Cherryfield 7.37 P. M., Machias 8.45 P. M., Calais 10.30 P. M., Eastport 10.40 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Eastport 7.15 A. M., Calais 7.35 A. M., daily except Sundays, for and arriving Machias 9.27 A. M., Cherryfield 10.31 A. M., Franklin 11.15 A. M., Bangor 1.10 P. M., Portland 5.35 P. M., Boston 9.05 P. M.

Leave Princeton 3.45 P. M., Eastport 5.40 P. M., Calais 5.45 P. M., daily except Sundays, for and arriving Machias 7.37 P. M., Cherryfield 8.41 P. M., Franklin 9.25 P. M., Bangor 11.20 P. M., Portland 3.50 A. M., Boston 7.25 A. M. This train has Pullman buffet sleeping car Calais to Boston. First-class coaches Calais to Bangor.

Leave Calais 1.55 P. M., Eastport 1.50 P. M., Sundays only, for and arriving Machias 3.47 P. M., Cherryfield 4.51 P. M., Franklin 5.35 P. M., Bangor 7.30 P. M., Portland 1.30 A. M., Boston 5.57 A. M. This train has Pullman buffet sleeping car Calais to Boston. First-class coaches Calais to Bangor.

H. F. DOWST, Gen'l Manager.

STEAMBOATS.

WINTER RATES.

Boston & Bangor SteamshipCo

Great Reduction in Fares.

$2.50 To BOSTON.

Commencing Monday, Oct. 16, '99

Fare between	Reduced from
Bangor and Boston	$3.50 to $2.50
Winterport and Boston	$3.40 to $2.40
Bucksport and Boston	$3.25 to $2.35
Searsport and Boston	$3.10 to $2.30
Belfast and Boston	$3.00 to $2.25
Camden and Boston	$2.50 to $1.85
Rockland and Boston	$2.50 to $1.75

The price of rooms will be reduced from $2.00 and $1.50 to $1.50 and $1.00.

Steamers "Penobscot" and "City of Bangor," will alternately leave Bangor.

For Hampden, Winterport, Bucksport, Searsport, Belfast, Camden, Rockland and Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 11 A. M.

RETURNING.

From Boston, Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 5 P. M.

From Rockland, via way-landings, at (about) 6 A. M. Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

HENRY T. SANBORN, Agent, Bangor.
CALVIN AUSTIN, Gen. Supt., Boston.
WILLIAM H. HILL, Gen. M'ger, Boston.

Bangor & Bar Harbor Steamboat Co.

SEASON OF 1899.
In Effect September 4th.
THREE TRIPS PER WEEK.

Steamer CIMBRIA

Will leave Bangor at 7.30 A. M. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Bar Harbor and way landings.

RETURNING.

Leave Bar Harbor at 7.00 A. M. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Meals served.

GEO. H. BARBOUR, Pres.
H. W. BARBOUR, Manager.

Reward $100

For James Ryan, light complexion, heavy eyebrows and moustache, sandy, 5 feet 11 inches, a slight stoop and looks down. Weighs 170 to 180 pounds. About 40 years old.

William Kelley, aged 38 to 42, straight, head up, walks with a roving swagger, 5 feet 10 to 11 inches, weighs from 165 to 180 pounds, light complexion, brown hair, sandy moustache. These men broke out of jail work shop at 11 A. M. Monday, Oct. 9. They are bad men and old jail or prison rounders.

Their appearance will locate them as such to one used to criminals. The above reward of $100 dollars will be paid for their arrest and detention, or delivery, or $50 for either.

CHARLES R. BROWN,
Sheriff.

PENOBSCOT CENTRAL

Time Table of Freight Trains Between E. Corinth and Bangor.

FREIGHT CAR LEAVES

East Corinth	7.00 A. M.
Houston's	7.20 A. M.
Hudson Siding	7.30 A. M.
Kenduskeag	7.45 A. M.
Worster's Siding	8.00 A. M.
Miller's Siding	8.10 A. M.
Car Shops	8.20 A. M.
Bridge Siding	8.50 A. M.
Morse's Siding	9.15 A. M.

FREIGHT CAR LEAVES

Bangor, Morse's Siding	3.00 P. M.
Bridge Siding	3.20 P. M.
Car Shops	3.40 P. M.
Miller's Siding	3.55 P. M.
Worster's Siding	4.05 P. M.
Kenduskeag	4.20 P. M.
Hudson's Siding	4.49 P. M.
Houston's Siding	5.05 P. M.
East Corinth	5.30 P. M.

F. O. BEAL, General Manager.

NOTICE.

The Penobscot Central Railway will receive freight at its depot on Boston & Bangor S. S. Co.'s wharf every day hereafter for Kenduskeag, Corinth, Charleston, Exeter, Garland, Brownville, Hudson, etc., etc.

N. B. CURRAN at FIELD'S POND

wishes to announce to the public that he will have teams to connect with the street railroad at South Brewer Sundays at 9.30 o'clock, and on any other day when parties wishing conveyances, notify him one day ahead. Fifteen first class new boats.

RAILROADS.

Maine Central Railroad

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In Effect Nov. 6, 1899.

Until further notice trains will leave Bangor as follows:

GOING EAST.

4.25 A. M.—For Vanceboro, St. ... Aroostook County, St. John and ... inces. Pullman car for St. John.

Note—Passengers for 4.35 ... points east of Vanceboro must ... train at Western station and ... change street, which will not ... sale of tickets.

7.00 A. M.—For all B. & A. R. R. ... and mixed Oldtown to Vanceboro.

3.05 P. M.—For Oldtown, ... wamkeag, Danforth, Vanceboro, ... en, St. Andrews, Houlton and ... St. John and Halifax.

4.00 P. M.—For Oldtown and ... tions.

4.45 P. M.—For B. & A. R. R. ... ville, Patten and Houlton.

6.30 P. M.—For Oldtown and M... keag.

Additional locals to Oldtown ... stations leave Bangor at 8.00, 11.... 1.15, 2.50, 5.30 and 11.05 P. M.

GOING WEST.

7.15 A. M.—For all points west ... ing at Newport for Dover and ... Burnham for Belfast, at Wa... Oakland, Winthrop, Lewiston, ... Rangeley, Rumford Falls, ... land for Boston, Cornish, Bridg... ans, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, ... and Chicago.

1.35 P. M.—Flying Yankee for ... Dover and Foxcroft, Moosehead ... fast, Waterville, Augusta, Bath, ... and Lewiston, Portland and Bos... car to Boston.

4.35 P. M.—For Dover and ... Greenville and mixed to Waterville.

8.00 P. M.—Every night ... Portland and Boston, Lewiston ... Sleeping car to Boston.

11.45 P. M.—Express for ... Boston with sleeping cars at... nects at Portland for Fabyans, ... Quebec, St. Johnsbury, Mon... and St. Paul.

Additional locals to Bangor ... tions leave Oldtown at 6.25 and ... M., 1.30, 2.40, 3.50 and 7.00 P. M. ... at Bangor, 7.10 and 11.15 A. M. ... 4.25 and 7.35 P. M.

BUCKSPORT BRANCH.

Trains leave Bangor for Bu... A. M., 11.50 A. M., 4.55 P. M. ... only at 7.00 P. M. Arrive ... 7.50 A. M., 1.05 and 5.55 P. M. ... M. Saturdays only. Leave ... Bangor at 8.50 A. M., 8.00, 6.15 ... 5.50 A. M. Mondays only. Arrive ... at 9.55 A. M., 4.10 and 7.10 P. M. ... Mondays at 6.50 A. M.

MT. DESERT BRANCH

Trains leave Bangor week days ... Harbor at 6.50 and 9.30 A. M. ... P. M. for Washington County ... 6.00 A. M. daily and 4.50 P. M. ... Leave Ellsworth for Bar Harbor ... 10.52 A. M. and 6.10 P. M. daily ... daily for Washington County R. R.

Leave Bar Harbor (steamer) ... M., 3.25 P. M. Leave Mt. Desert ... 11.15 A. M., 4.55 and 8.30 P. M. ... worth at 11.53 A. M., 5.31 and ... Arrive in Bangor, 1.10, 6.55 and 11 ... Sundays only, leave Ellsworth ... arrive Bangor at 7.25 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

6.00 A. M.—For Ellsworth and W... ton County R. R.

8.00 A. M.—For Portland and B...

8.00 P. M.—Portland, Boston, ... for Bath and Lewiston. Pullman ... car attached.

ARRIVALS.

Through trains from the East ar... 1.15 and 11.30 P. M. From Mat... 10.20 A. M. From Greenville, ... 7.20 P. M. B. & A. R. R., 1.05 and ... M.

From the West—Arrive from ... Portland at 4.15 A. M., 3.00, 4.3... P. M. From Portland, 11.40 A. M. ... Waterville and from Dover and F... via Dexter, 9.05 A. M. Sunday from ... land and Boston, 4.15 and 11.25 A. M. ... 4.35 P. M.

GEO. F. EVANS
Vice Pres. and General Manager.
F. E. BOOTHBY,
General Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Bangor & Aroostook Railroad.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In Effect, Monday, Nov. 6, 1899.

Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars between Houlton and Bangor on trains ... Houlton at 8.20 A. M. and Bangor ... P. M.

Until further notice trains will ... Bangor as follows:

7.00 A. M.—For and arriving at ... at 8.15 A. M., Milo 8.40 A. M., ... 8.50 A. M., Katahdin Iron Works ... Norcross 9.43 A. M., Millinocket ... Sherman 10.45 A. M., Patten 11.... Island Falls 11.12 A. M., Smyrna M... A. M., Weeksboro 12.10 P. M., ... 1.03 P. M., Ashland 1.30 P. M., ... 12.10 P. M., Presque Isle 1.57 P. M., ... bou 2.25 P. M., Fort Fairfield 2.... Limestone 3.15 P. M., Dover 9.... Guilford 9.35 A. M., Monson Junc... A. M., Greenville 10.50 A. M.

4.00 P. M.—For and arriving at ... 5.35 P. M.

4.45 P. M.—For and arriving at ... P. M., Brownville 6.32 P. M., ... Iron Works 7.15 P. M., Dover and ... croft 6.46 P. M., Guilford 7.... Greenville 3.20 P. M., Norcross 7.... Millinocket 7.37 P. M., Sherman ... M., Patten 8.45 P. M., Island F... P. M., Houlton 9.40 P. M.

ARRIVALS.

9.20 A. M.—Leaving Greenville ... A. M., Monson Junction 6.23 A. M., ... 6.40 A. M., Dover 7.00 A. M., ... I. W. 6.20 A. M., Brownville 7.17 A. M. ... Milo 7.30 A. M., Lagrange 7.57 A. M.

1.05 P. M.—Leave Caribou 6.15 A. M., ... Presque Isle 6.42 A. M., Fort Fairfield ... A. M., Houlton 8.20 A. M., Ashland ... M., Masardis 7.26 A. M., Weeksboro ... A. M., Smyrna Mills 8.42 A. M., Island ... 9.15 A. M., Patten 9.10 A. M., Sherman ... 9.40 A. M., Millinocket 10.27 A. M., Norcross 10.39 A. M., Brownville 11.20 A. M.

7.20 P. M.—Leaving Greenville 3.... Monson Junction 4.32 P. M., Guilford ... P. M., Dover 5.08 P. M., Limestone ... A. M., Caribou 11.45 A. M., Presque ... 12.13 P. M., Fort Fairfield 11.45 A. M., ... Houlton 2.00 P. M., Island Falls 3.... P. M., Patten 2.55 P. M., Sherman 3.... Millinocket 4.16 P. M., Norcross 4.30 P. M., Katahdin I. W. 3 P. M., Brownville ... P. M., Milo 5.40 P. M., Lagrange 6.06 P. M.

GEO. M. HOUGHTON,
Gen'l Pass'r & Ticket Agt.
F. W. CRAM,
Vice Pres. and Gen. Mgr.
Bangor, Me., Nov. 1, 1899.

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